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Vol XIV. WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1895. No. 17.

COLORED TEACHERS NOT ADMITTED.

DOCTOR BRUCE EVANS INTERVIEWED.

The colored teachers in the county schools are shut out of the Teachers' Annuity Association, and some of them feel so aggrieved that they want to be put in charge of a colored superintendent. They are now along with the white teachers in charge of Supt. Powell. White and colored teachers are often employed in the same building in the conniy schools and the negroes see no reason who they should not be admitted to the association which is intended to provide pensions for these faithful servants of the people when they are too old to work.

The colored teachers, in the city under Supt. Cook have an organization of their own, but county teachers are not admitted to this. Accordingly the colored teachers in the county have no standing anywhere.

When the plan began to be formed for the Teachers' Bazaar in Convention Hall, the colored teachers felt that there was an opportunity for reopening this question. They urged that as they attended the same teachers meetings and taught in the same schools as the white teachers in the county there was no good reason why they should not take part in this enterprise which has for its purpose a contribution to the fund from which to pay teachers who have won a rest by long services.

Colored people would be permitted to come into the bazaar and purchase. There was no ground for excluding colored teachers from having booths in the fair and selling also. Then the money they received surely ought to be set apart for pensions of colored teachers.

Dr. Bruce Evans, principal of Mott school, said when asked about the matter:

"I was one of those who intended to apply for membership in the association, if we had been permitted; but I have no censure for the action taken. I taught several years under Prof. Freeman as supervising principal and I regard him as an honorable, sensible gentleman. I think it is to his credit that he stated frankly the reason for excluding us. I am from the North and I recognize that Washington is not a northern city. We must yield to the customs and sentiment of the people among whom we live. I understand there are several teachers who are complaining about the discrimination, but I don't think the disturbance will amount to much."

WITLOW'S INVENTION.

A COLORED MAN'S SKILL REPUDIATED.

Mr. Charles Witlow, a Washington boy has invented a car ventilator. This ventilating attachment was put in the hands of Munn and Co., who prepared the papers and placed them properly before the Interior Department.

The excuse of the department was that there was a similar patent invented

Mr. Witlow, in conversation with a BEE representative asserts that his patent is different from any one that has yet been invented.

This ventilating attachment is one of the most unique and most convenient fixtures ever constructed.

It is to be attached to parlor cars and and the Pullman Palace Car Company will use the attachment immediately Mr. Witlow can secure his patent.

THE STING OF THE BEE.

From the Wide Wake.

Here's to you editor Chase on the successful appearance of The BEE. May it continue to sting the wayward

HEWING TO THE LINE.

[From the Chicago Republican.]

Brother Chase, of the BEE, is still hewing to the line in Washington. He certainly has the courage of his convictions. A recorder of deeds in Washington cuts no figure with Chase.

A NEW DEAL.

The outlook at the next Presidential election is that the old representatives will be laid aside and new men will be taken up. To what extent this will go it is not known, nor do the knowing ones attempt to surmise who will be laid upon the shelf.

At any rate there will be a new deal.

Miss Maggie Walker, of Philadelphia, Pa., is in the city visiting friends.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary E. Braxton, the mother of Prof. Braxton, took place from the St. Augustine Church Wednesday morning.

Mr. Jno. Bailor and Mr. Joseph Gaiter, of Harrisburg, Pa., were in the city last week on business.

Misses Ida and Jennie Brown have returned to the city from Louisville and Cincinnati, where they spent several weeks most delightfully visiting friends.

Mr. Fred. Banket, the author of the Banket Society Directory, is in the city for the winter, accompanied by his family.

Rev. Mr. Waller, of Philadelphia, rector of St. Phillip's Church, will visit Washington and occupy the pulpit at [illegible]'s Church Sunday, Oct. 19th.

[illegible] house often falls upon a person [illegible] is convinced that the [illegible] is fast improving post in a few

ROSS TURNS UP.

From the Springfield, Ill. State Capttol.

Hon. James A. Ross, formerly of Cairo, but now a prominent attorney of New York City, paid our office a visit Friday. We take great pleasure in mentioning his call, from the fact that the foundation for the success that has attended his efforts were laid in that city, and that the same was interwover with a part of the early work and struggles of the writer in that locality, in the interests of our race. Mr. Ross has held many important positions of honor and trust, and at present, is the publisher of the "Mecca," a monthly devoted to the interests of the American Arabic Order of the Mistic Shrine, pnblished at Davenport, Io., and is meeting with decided success in its publication.

THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION

THE COLORED BUILDING TO OPEN MONDAY.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 9, 1895.

The formal opening of the Negro Building will take place on Monday, October 21st. This has been decided upon by the executive committee of the Cotton States and International Exposition in response to our request. The building will be completed in every detail and will present an exhibit of which no individual of the race need feel a bit ashamed.

The following programme has been arranged:

Programme.

Music, Gilmore's Band; Prayer, Bishop W. J. Gaines; Music, Select Chorus; Ode, Prof. A. Webster Davis; Music, Gilmore's Band; Oration, Prof. J. W. E. Bowen, D. D.; Music, Select Chorus; Formal presentation of the Negro Building to President C. A. Collier, Commissioner I. Garland Penn; Response, Hon. C. A. Collier; Music, Gilmore's Band; Benediction, Rev. E. A. Carter, D. D.

CONGRATULATES THE BEE.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.,
October 12, 1895.

W. Calvin Chase.

Dear Sir: Inclosed find check for the amount I owe you. I congratulate you upon the improvement of the new issue of your paper. I am glad to see you are aiming aright for the future as you have always done in the past.

With best wishes for your success, I am, yours, respectfully,

Mrs. M. A. HAGAN.

HINTS

Don't mistake politeness for some thing else.

Every woman who smiles when you smiles cannot be approached on every question.

Some men mistake true politeness for something else.

A true lady will treat you with respect.

Don't mistake true politeness for familiarity.

Don't think because you are treated politely that you have a license to say what you please.

Full settlement has been reached by the conflicting interests of the Whiskey Trust.

A great gale in England has been attended with loss of life and shipping disasters.

The Prince of Wales denies any connection with the Rose challenge for the America cup.

Yale defeated Cambridge on Manhattan athletic field by winning eight of the eleven events.

Harry Wright, the famous baseball manager and player, is critically ill at Atlantic City, N. J.

Republicans, State Democrats and the Chamber of Commerce unite on a fusion ticket in New York city.

Capt. R. D. Evans, "Fighting Bob," has been assigned to the command of the new battleship Indiana.

Father Wagner, of St, Joseph, Mo., is charged with abducting a fifteen-year-old girl of his parish.

Formal orders placing Major General Nelson A. Miles in command of the United States Army will be issued.

The Democratic convention of Chenango county, N. Y., endorsed President Cleveland for a third term.

The crack American steamer St. Louis cut down her time four hours in her last trip across the Atlantic.

Columbia College opened for its [illegible]-and forty-second year with [illegible] instructors and an increased number of students.

Dr. Parkhurst, in New York city, has written a letter, asking for a new Committee of Seventy to inaugurate a new reform campaign.

Guatemala's Secretary of Finance has awarded the contract to build a new custom house at Port Barrios to S. Miller, an American.

The new American line steamer St. Paul made an average of 21 knots an hour in a run up the coast from the Delaware capes.

Charles Lynn's filibustering expedition, which carried 2,500 rifles and ammunition to the insurgents, is believed to have landed safely in Cuba.

The new French torpedo boat Leforban made thirty-one knots an hour on her trial trip, the fastest time ever recorded for a steam vessel.

The Spanish cruiser Cristobal Colon [illegible]

ATTACKED BY A BULLDOG.

Col. Esdra's Children Saved by Their Little Water Spaniel.

Hackensack, Sept. 4. — While Clara and Arthur Esdra, aged respectively twelve and fourteen years, children of Col. Arthur Esdra, were walking along Railroad avenue yesterday, they were attacked by a bulldog belonging to James Reilly. The beast flew at the boy, when his sister interposed, pushing the lad aside and receiving the attack of the animal. His teeth grazed her cheek. A little water spaniel which was with the children saved them from a second attack. The little dog flew at the bulldog, and was nearly torn to pieces before it was rescued by some men. Col. Esdra says the bulldog has attacked other people, but is permitted to run at large by the owner because the latter says he pays a license fee for the dog.

HIS LIFE FOR A KISS.

Robert Cross Held by one Man While Another Shoots Him Seven Times.

Birmingham, Ala., Sept. 4. — Near Newsite, Tallapoosa County, yesterday morning, James Ashley and his son, Robert, went into a field where Robert Cross, a young farmer, was harvesting. Robert Ashley held Cross while the old man fired seven bullets into his body. Ashley fired as long as Cross breathed, remarking: "I am going to shoot as long as there is breath in the damned rascal's body." Cross went to church with Ashley's daughter Sunday and kissed her. She reported the matter to her father, and the murder resulted. A posse is in pursuit of the Ashleys, and if captured it is likely they will be lynched.

ALLEGED DEFAULTER CAUGHT.

A. H. Wilcox is Supposed to Have $100,000 Too Much With Him.

Chicago, Sept. 4.—A. H. Wilcox, of Chicago, charged with swindling his business associates in Philadelphia out of money, has been apprehended in Buffalo at the instance of his former partner, Charles N. Codding, of New York, and F. S. Pusly, of Philadelphia, and taken to New York city. Wilcox formerly lived here. According to the detectives his apprehension is for alleged extensive defalcations from his partners. The sum is not known, but is supposed to be about $100,000. It is believed that Wilcox will be able to make a settlement with Codding and Pusly.

David R. Paige Wants to Compromise.

Cleveland, Sept. 4.—A letter from David R. Paige, the former Representative in Congress who is accused of having forged the name of the late John Huntington to hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of paper, has been received in Cleveland. Paige says he made a liberal offer to banks holding Paige, Carey & Co.'s paper to redeem all paper held by them, which offer has been accepted by nearly all such banks, and that the Huntington attorneys are remaining passive to give him an opportunity to effect a settlement. Paige says he took no money, books or papers with him to South America. Paige's letter is dated San Isaido.

Samoan Rebels Submitting.

Auckland, Sept. 4.—Mail dispatches from Apia confirm the report of the submission of the Atua rebels. After Malietoa's conference aboard the Curacoa, it was decided to attack the Aana rebels under Tamasese. The opinion of the Europeans at Apia is that a British and German bombardment would be futile.

Ex-Gov. Wilson to Take the Stump.

Charleston, W. Va., Sept. 4.—Ex-Gov. E. W. Wilson has offered his services to the State Democratic Committee during the campaign and desires to be sent into the Second district to meet Thomas B. Reed, who will take the stump there for William T. Wilson's opponent. He will be sent there.

Millionaire E. M. Byers Found.

Philadelphia, Sept. 4.—E. M. Byers, the millionaire iron manufacturer of Pittsburg, who was spirited away from his home in May, 1893, by friends of his wife from instituting proceedings of lunacy against him, has been located at the Pennsylvania Hospital for the Insane in this city.

He Whistled "Sweet Marie."

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 4.—William Willerberger was in his garden whistling "Sweet Marie" when his neighbor, Mrs. Loss, a woman of ungovernable temper, shot twice at him with a revolver and chased him into his house. The woman is under arrest. She will be examined as to her sanity.

The Old, Old Story.

Fairmount, W. Va., Sept. 4.—E. A. Young, a wealthy insurance man, with his attorney, has entered suit for divorce from his wife, and for $15,000 damages against A. J. Moorefield, a prominent lawyer, for alienating his wife's affections.

Uprising in Portugal.

Kingston, Sept. 4.—It is reported that an uprising has taken place in Port-au-Prince, resulting in severe fighting in the streets. Several of the ringleaders of the outbreak have been arrested and shot, but the revolt is said to be still spreading.

Bombarding Matarim.

Amsterdam, Sept. 4.—The bombardment of Matarim, the capital of Lombok, by the Dutch warships continues. The native garrison of the town have thus far refrained from attacking the Dutch troops.

An Ecclesiastical Congress.

Rome, Sept. 4.—An international ecclesiastical congress will shortly be held in Paris under the presidency of the Bishop of Granoble. The congress

The French in Madagascar are preparing for war with the Hovas.

John Mulrooney, a Schenectady newsdealer, was found dead in bed.

Daniel Powers and Bradford Bryant perished in Cedar Swamp, near Whitman, Mass.

The Aranac (Mich.) county jail was burned and six prisoners narrowly escaped death.

George St. Hale, or Vandewater, is wanted by the police for nameless crimes in Brooklyn.

Two men were mortally wounded and three others shot in a fight at the polls in Shelby County, Ala.

Tom Dorsey, a noted pugilist, died at East Liverpool, O., from injuries received in a drunken brawl.

David Leichman, of New York, manufacturer of furs, has failed. Liabilities, $25,000; assets, $13,000.

Those interested in the proposed silver party are talking of Senator Cameron as their candidate in 1896.

Another arrest, making three in all, has been made in connection with the murder of the Good children in Ohio.

Judge Denny has given notice that he will contest W. C. Owens's election to Congress in the Ashland, Ky., district.

The Michigan ballot decision that a scratch on a ticket makes the vote illegal will, if carried out, upset the results in that State.

The electric street railroad and lighting system in Vancouver has been sold to an English company. The price paid is said to be $350,000.

Senator Saxton, at a celebration of his election in Clyde, praised Dr. Parkhurst, and said the New York Legislature would complete his reforms.

Mrs. Abbie A. Bromley died at Middletown, N. Y., after living a recluse for eighteen years because, it is believed, of trouble with her husband.

Bettina Gerard will sue for divorce, alleging that her husband was recently registered at the Arlington Hotel, New York, with another woman as his wife.

Britain, Russia and France are said to be waiting a favorable moment to pounce on prostrate China and take from her what of her possessions they want.

Samuel Campbell, of Elizabeth, N. J., treasurer of the local lodge of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers, has been arrested, charged with embezzlement.

The New York Rapid Transit Commissioners order public hearings for the consideration of further suggestions, especially as to the East Side route.

New England cities were cut off from telegraphic communication by the storm of Monday night. There was also much interruption of railroad travel.

Lord Rosebery indicates in his speech at the Lord Mayor's banquet that England is trying to be everybody's friend, but that the newspapers give her away.

The Federal Grand Jury at Jackson refused to indict the Governor, Treasurer and Auditor of the State of Mississippi on the charge of printing State warrants in imitation of national currency.

Rev. Dr. Parkhurst and Recorder-elect John W. Goff have left New York for rest. Dr. Parkhurst went to Lakewood, where he will remain two weeks. Mr. Goff's destination was not made public.

Commodore Sicard has been appointed to the command of the New York Navy-Yard, to succeed Admiral Gherardi on the 10th inst., and other important naval appointments were made by Secretary Herbert.

Flegenbaum, the murderer of aged Juliana Hoffman, of New York, was sentenced to be executed in the week beginning December 17. This is probably the last death sentence to be imposed by Recorder Smyth.

Colossal frauds were detected in the Italian railway administration in the sale of forged tickets and the making of fraudulent booking returns. The peculations aggregate several million lire. A number of arrests have been made.

The regular guards in the State prison at Columbus, O., having gone home to vote, there was a general fight in one of the prison shops between the whites and blacks. The ring-leader of the riot was badly injured before it was quieted.

The cruiser Detroit, which left Newport, R. I., October 28 to join the Asiatic squadron, has arrived at Ponta Delgada, Azores. It is expected that the Detroit will reach Palermo to deliver the Papal loan collection by December 1 after leaving the Spanish Columbiana at Cadiz.

Cloak Manufacturer Popkin, of New York, claims that he is the victim of a boycott by the Cloak Manufacturers' Association because he granted the demands of his striking employees. He endeavored to have Henry Page, of Faulkner, Page & Co., indicted for conspiracy, but failed. He now threatens to sue for $750,000 damages.

A man about forty years old either jumped or fell from the high trestle of the New York and Greenwood Lake Railroad east of Grand Notch, N. J. The man was so badly injured that he died soon after being picked up. In his pocket was an envelope addressed "Amos Walters, Summit, N. J." The man was unknown in the neighborhood.

The President, in addition to his enlargement of the civil service law last week, contemplates and now has before him a plan which puts chiefs of divisions and messengers in the executive departments, store-keepers and gaugers and others in the internal revenue service in the civil service. Extensions in other directions are also contemplated.

NEGRO BUTCHERED BY A MOB

CUT OFF HIS EARS AND FINGERS AND THEN HANGED HIM.

The Horrible Crime Committed by 200 Men Early Wednesday Morning—A Fire had Been Built and There Were Cries of "Burn Him"—Such a Fate Would Have Been Mercy—The Mob Became Wild While the Mutilation of the Negro Went On—The Head Cut From the Body.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 16.—Jefferson Ellis was hanged from a telegraph pole at 1.40 this morning by 350 men within 200 yards of the scene of his crime. Before hanging the negro the mob cut off both his ears and all of his fingers, and mutilated him in a horrible manner.

The mob with their prisoner reached the home of his victim, Miss Prater, soon after midnight. The young woman identified him as her assailant. As soon as this was done an armed squad of men took Ellis from Constable Farrow and started with him for the scene of his crime. A fire had been built at the place and around it the mob gathered in a circle. The handcuffed negro was on his knees before the fire. The leaders of the mob told Ellis to pray, but he only looked at them in a stupid manner. Being told that he was about to die he raised his voice in a negro hymn. By the time he finished the mob was looking ugly. The fiercer element were in complete control. Cries of "burn him" were heard on all sides. Even this fearful fate would probably have been mercy to the negro as subsequent events proved. Amid the shouts of the mob a man jumped to the negro's side with a drawn knife in his hand.

"Cut off his ears," they cried.

"Give me a finger," shouted one man.

"I want a thumb," cried another.

The better elements in the crowd drew off at this time, and said they were not in favor of doing anything but hanging the negro. The protests were not noticed. Being urged on by the fiercest in the crowd, the man with the knife cut off the negro's right ear and held up the bleeding trophy in full view of the crowd. The negro screamed, but his other ear was cut off a few moments later. The mob became wild at the sight of the work, and those who were mutilating the negro found ample encouragement. They next cut all of his fingers.

The negro was covered with blood and his head looked as if it had been scalped. The mob was not even then willing to end the negro's agony. They made him stand up so that all the crowd could see him. Finally, fully thirty-five minutes after the torture of the negro began, the rope was put around his neck. The telegraph pole was seventy-five feet away. The rope was a very long one. The free end was taken by a man, who climbed the telegraph pole, and threw it over the cross-arm. The crowd jerked the negro to the foot of the pile, and while the mob shouted his bleeding and mutilated form was swung to the cross-arm.

The negro was lowered to the ground and his head was cut from his body with pocket knives. The noose was then put over the feet and the headless body was again swung up. It is intended to send the head to the family of the little girl the negro attempted to assault last Saturday in Mississippi. A placard was placed on the body, bearing these words: "Death to the man who cuts him down before 6.30 this evening."

The mob dispersed, after doing its work.

Jeff Ellis, on the afternoon of October 5, criminally assaulted Miss Bettie Prater, in the presence of the latter's two little sisters. He escaped from a mob which had gathered to lynch him that night, but was captured Monday near Mount Pleasant, Miss. He confessed to the assault upon Miss Prater, to the outrage and murder of a Mrs. Wilcox, of the same neighborhood, two years ago, and to an attempted assault upon a little girl in Mississippi while he was trying to escape from the mob.

The point where the lynching occurred is a cross-road called Clifton Summit, in full view of passengers on the Louisville and Nashville trains

REVISION IS SHELVED.

Episcopal Convention by a Decisive Vote Takes This Action.

Minneapolis, Oct. 16.—The question of revision of the canons and constitution, upon which the leading minds in the Episcopal Church in this country have been engaged for three years, has been shelved until a more convenient season.

The test ballot upon the proposition to shelve was 187 to 90, less than one-half of the delegates being in their seats; but later, when the house had filled up and it was put as the substantative motion, scarcely a dozen voices were heard in the negative.

Armenians Again Attacked.

London, Oct. 16.—The Daily News today prints a dispatch from Constantinople saying that the agitation there is being renewed, owing to the neglect of Turkish officials to fulfil their promise of security to the Armenians when they left their churches. Another attack was made on Kassin Pasha and other Armenians on the 12th inst., when four were killed and a number wounded. It is alleged that the police refused to interfere. Details have been received of an organized attack on Armenians by a Moslem mob at Akhissar on October 9. Forty-six Armenians were killed and a large number wounded.

Wall street business men expressed themselves as not unfriendly to Cleveland for a third term.

Harry Lyons was hanged at Chicago for the murder, on the night of February 9, of Alfred B. Mason, a scenic artist.

An incendiary fire destroyed the Holland radiator works at Bremen, Ind. All wrenches for hose carts were stolen and no water could be obtained.

J. Zell Hoover, a well-known Washington character, related how he secured $2,100 from Lord Sackville-West, then British Minister to the United States, on a fictitious letter telling him that the Fenians were about to blow him up with dynamite.

The London Times's Paris correspondent wires that directly Parliament reopens M. Lebon, Minister of Commerce, will submit a bill ratifying the contract for a new cable to be laid from Brest to New York, with branches to the West Indies and Brazil.

Mrs. Frank Miller, who inherited a fortune from her father, has eloped from her home, Elizaville, Columbia County, with her first lover, Fred Lester, a railroad engineer, residing in Hudson. She leaves a husband and three small children at home.

A Deadwood, S. D., dispatch says: The Golden Reward mines and mills, one of the largest concerns in the West, have been bought by wealthy capitalists in New York. The price paid is $2,000,000. The new company will take charge in a month, and it is understood will develop mines in this section on a large scale.

Judge John L. Thomas, Assistant Attorney-General, has submitted to the Postmaster-General a report of the operations of his office for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1895. During the year there were 218 fraud orders issued, 55 of which were against lottery companies operated by so-called "bond investment" companies, 12 against avowed lottery companies, 21 against miscellaneous games of chance and the remainder against various schemes to defraud. There has been a steady increase in post-office robberies.

CONQUERED THE SPAINIARDS.

The Cubans Under Antonio Maceo Win a Victory.

Santiago de Cuba, Oct. 3, via Key West, Fla., Oct. 16.—The famous mountain of Mogote was the scene of a heavy battle on the 2d inst. The Modote is forty-five miles northeast of this city. The Cubans, learning that Spanish Generals Garcia, Navarro and Linares were on their way thither, placed themselves in a good position for the attack. The combined Spanish column, 2,800 strong, opened the attack from their vanguard. Antonio Maceo, with 800 men, returned the fire, and after a severe battle of five hours he conquered the Spaniards, who were obliged to retire, leaving five officers killed, ten officers wounded and 380 soldiers killed and wounded.

The insurgents have isolated the towns of San Luis and Palma Soriana, situated twenty-four and thirty miles respectively from Santiago, by setting fire to a bridge between the towns

ARREST OF A MINISTER.

He is Accused of Sending Scurrilous Matter Through the Mails.

Boston, Oct. 16.—The Rev. Frank Hyatt Smith, pastor of the North Avenue Congregational Church, of North Cambridge, was arrested in Denver, Col., yesterday, charged with sending obscene and scurrilous matter through the United States mails. His arrest was ordered by United States District Attorney Sherman Hoar, of this city.

The arrest is the culmination of the big fight that has been going on in the North Avenue Congregational Church under the surface for several months, and openly since September 1, when Mr. Smith announced that the present was the last year of his pastorate at that church. The letters were sent to Smith's enemies in the church.

Girls Pardoned.

Chicago, Oct. 16.—Governor Altgeld pardoned yesterday a bunch of 112 girls from the Evanston Industrial School. The pardon applies to every prisoner in the school, and is the result of the unfavorable report made by a commission which investigated the institution. The girls range in age from six to twenty-one years.

At the White House Again

Washington, Oct. 16.—The Presidential family was reunited in Washington last evening. President Cleveland reached the city by water in the afternoon and Mrs. Cleveland and children arrived by train over the Pennsylvania at 9:45 p. m.

Knocked Off a High Trestle.

Butte, Mont., Oct. 15.—Four bridge carpenters at work on the Northern Pacific road a few miles from here were knocked from the top of a high trestle by a falling timber yesterday. One was killed and two fatally injured.

New York Produce Market.

New York, Oct. 16 (noon).—Flour—Receipts 20,200 bbls; sales, 10,000 pkgs; State and Western quiet; offerings moderate.

Wheat—Receipts, 49,000 bush; sales, 750,000 bush. Market opened quiet but firm; steady all morning. May 70 15-16@71¼c; December, 67¼@68¼c.

Corn—Receipts, 180,900 bush; sales, 250,000 bush. Market opened quiet and ruled steady throughout the forenoon. May, 35¼@35⅝c; October, 37¼@37½c; November, 16¼@37c; December, 35⅜@35½c.

Oats—Receipts, 147,600 bush; sales, 80,000 bush. Market opened dull and neglected and nominally during the morning. December, 24c

Subscribe for The BEE.

Advertise in the BEE.



They Say

Why do dogs bark?

Because they are cowards.

They are like some men.

A brave man will not give the the enemy a warning.

Some people don't know a good thing when they see it.

It is a bad policy to let some people know how much you think of them.

A stern and resolute person cannot be insulted.

People who have smiles for every one is often thought to be soft, or very deceitful.

A soft minded person often believes that flattery is a compliment to them.

We often allow ourselves to be led astray by flattery.

One favor is more often appreciated than fifty gifts from a true friend.

Some of the candidates ought to take a rest.

Jesse Roy had a close call last week.

He had the sporting fraternity very uneasy about him.

He would be missed if fate should decide that he should pass over at this time.

When you make promises you should keep them.

Marriage is a failure in the eyes of some people.

Divorces are numerous now.

You should not marry until you are well satisfied with your better half.

A good wife is a jewel. Some wives are never satisfied.

Neither are some husbands. Keep your eyes on the pious man.

A false man or woman is unfit for a husband or wife.

Don't make promises if you intend to break them.

Gleason is a head thus far.

If there is a man on the track to beat him hold him.

If Editor Cooper's model for aspiring youth should fall and break, what would become of his tools?

The colored department of the colored exposition will open on Monday.

The Editor will visit the Atlanta exposition.

Why cannot colored social clubs be conducted like other clubs?

Don't be alarmed if a colored sergeant is appointed.

A colored steamboat company is a certainty.

The program for the press association for Atlanta looks like a mutual admiration affair.

The president and secretary seem to get on for newspaper notoriety.

It is best that they should get all the glory out of it now.

There may be a cyclone strike them in '96.

The Southern Recorder should not have been left out.

Do you read the BEE?

Get next weeks BEE by all means.

It will contain something great.

It will tell you all about it.

It is the greatest thing that ever occurred.

The people read the BEE.

The BEE will be there to put life in the craft if nothing more.

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL
AND PHOSPHATES OF
LIME, SODA, IRON.

The truly wonderful effect produced by Dr. Alexander B. Wilbor's Compound of Pure Cod-Liver Oil and Phosphates renders it beyond doubt the most perfect preparation of its kind known to-day.

Consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, debility, wasting diseases and all scrofulous humors disappear under its influence. It is almost as palatable as cream. It can be taken with pleasure by delicate persons and children, who, after using it, become very fond of it. It assimilates with the food, increases the flesh and appetite, builds up the nervous system, restores energy to mind and body, creates new, rich and pure blood, in fact, rejuvenates the whole system, flesh, blood, nerve, brain. This preparation is far superior to all other preparations of cod-liver oil; it has many imitators, but no equals. The results following its use are its best recommendations. Be sure, as you value your health, and get the genuine. Manufactured only by DR. ALEXANDER B. WILBOR, Chemist, BOSTON, MASS.

NOTES FROM GOTHAM.

WEEKLY BUDGET OF GOSSIP FROM THE METROPOLIS.

Military Post on Governor's Island—American Athletics—Formal Challenge for a New Yacht Race—Political Confusion, Etc., Etc.

Special New York Letter.

Now that Gen. Miles has been called to New York to take command of our little but well-drilled army of 30,000 men, Major-Gen. Francis H. Ruger has been assigned to the post at Governor's Island, which is the headquarters of the Department of the East. Gen. Ruger was born in this State, at Lima, Livingston County, in 1833, and graduated at West Point in the class of 1854. After some campaigning on the plains he settled at Jamesville, Wis., for the practise of the law. The civil war brought him to the front as Colonel of the Third Wisconsin Infantry. He served gallantly throughout the war, and retired with the rank of Brigadier-General. He then entered the regular army, as Colonel, and has risen by meritorious service to his present rank.

It is proposed to make Governor's Island an important military post, and to quarter there a regiment of infantry and also one of artillery. There has been some needless criticism of this plan by certain city papers. The new plans for seacoast defence contemplate keeping a portion of the army at least in the



Major General Ruger.

vicinity of the fortifications they must man in case of war, for purposes of necessary instruction. The larger portion of our army is no longer needed on the plains. Its future work will be to protect our principal cities, and the troops are to be drilled in the management of the rapid-fire and great seacoast guns that are to constitute our chief defence against foreign attack.

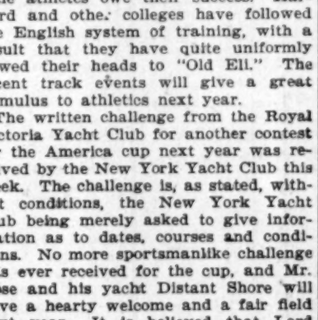
The question of American versus English athletics continues to be the talk of the clubs. It is to be said of the English athletes who were beaten here this year, that they took their defeat in a manly way. There was no attempt to question decisions or shirk a trial, as in the case of Valkyrie III. On the contrary, the Cambridge boys made a very frank confession of the superiority of American methods of training for such contests, and the result will be a revolution in track athletics in England.

It is to Yale College that American athletics owes its great stimulus. It has long been a source of wonder to all why the Yale boys were so uniformly successful in their contests with rival colleges. The English athletes have discovered the secret. It is to the faithfulness and scientific nature of their training that the Yale athletes owe their success. Harvard and other colleges have followed the English system of training, with a result that they have quite uniformly bowed their heads to "Old Eli." The recent track events will give a great stimulus to athletics next year.

The written challenge from the Royal Victoria Yacht Club for another contest for the America cup next year was received by the New York Yacht Club this week. The challenge is, as stated, without conditions, the New York Yacht Club being merely asked to give information as to dates, courses and conditions. No more sportsmanlike challenge was ever received for the cup, and Mr. Rose and his yacht Distant Shore will have a hearty welcome and a fair field next year. It is believed that Lord Dunraven will also try to get on a race for the cup again, and he may race with the Valkyrie III. next fall, if the cup committee is willing to waive the time conditions.

Postmaster Dayton has done no more popular thing than in securing better sanitary conditions for his employees in the big granite structure on the south side of City Hall Park. This is the most important post-office in the country, and the volume of business that passes through it is immense. A large number of the employees were crowded in the basement, which for years had been damp, ill-smelling and unwholesome. All this is now changed. All the basement rooms have been renovated and cleaned, and improved lighting and ventilating introduced. In fact, this portion of the building, where over three hundred servants of Uncle Sam toil, has been made as bright and wholesome as any part of the building.

A living witness to the changed condition of affairs is old Harry Taylor, who has worked in the Post-Office for forty years. He is getting a little feeble now, but does his work as well as ever. A



Yale Athletes.

short time ago the old man asked to be allowed to sit down while at work, and the request was complied with, in consideration for Mr. Taylor's age. As he sits at his work in the underground room the old employee looks as cheerful as a boy, and in the well-ventilated, brilliantly-lighted and comfortable work place that a little common-sense and humanity has provided, there is no reason why he should not continue to work cheerfully for many years more.

Is it the nature of independent movements in politics to create political anarchy? When one remembers the harmony and enthusiasm that were enlisted against Tammany last fall, the present chaotic efforts at a reform combination seem rather tame. For many reasons the enthusiasm has dropped out of the reform movement. Mr. Roosevelt is largely responsible for this fact, because of his sturdy efforts to suppress Sunday beer. This was a hot summer, and a very large part of our population are either of Teutonic extraction or Teutonic tastes. Both Mr. Roosevelt and Mayor Strong are left very much in the lurch by the new reform alliance, which has been patched up between the Republicans and the State Democrats, on a curiously worded excise plank. But all the other elements of last year's reform combination seem to be wandering in the woods of independence or seeking



The Oldest Employee.

refuge under the wing of Tammany. The Good Government Clubs have a ticket of their own, and it is bound to attract the support of many of the real independents. The German-American Reform Union, which was a very important element in last year's campaign against Tammany, has now joined forces with that ancient organization in favor of more liberal Sunday laws. The Stecklers and O'Briens are each running an independent branch of reform, but they are more likely to drift to Tammany than to the fusion camp.

It has seemed difficult this year to rouse interest in the "reform" cry. The reason is that the city really has reform. The streets are cleaner than ever before, the city departments are well administered, the excise laws have been enforced, and everybody ought to be happy. But they are not. Such is the inconsistency of human nature. Reform has cost much money, and has tread on nearly everybody's toes. The old problem is presented of harmonizing ideal government with personal liberty. It is no discredit to the present city officials that they have not solved it. Nobody ever has solved it. Perhaps Jefferson came as near to it as anybody when he declared "That government is the best that governs the least," but Jefferson never tackled the job of governing a great city.

A feature of the present business situation is the high prices that at present characterize the real estate market. Sales have been somewhat checked by the strong prices asked during the past week. This upward tendency is a natural result of previous free buying.

The grand jury, in presenting Mr. John B. Ireland, the owner of the building which recently fell, crushing out several lives, expressed its regrets that it could not find an indictment that would be likely to result in conviction. The grand jury had previously indicted for manslaughter several of the persons immediately responsible for the poor construction of the building. There is no doubt that Ireland, by his parsimonious methods, was the real party at fault, but the contractors who took his orders and executed them also took on their own shoulders the legal responsibility for the criminal negligence resulting in the disaster. Hence the doubts in the minds of the grand jury.

MILTON S. MAYHEW.

Points of Etiquette.

It is well that etiquette is not carried so far with us as with European nations, and yet up to a certain point little formalities add a grace to life. For instance, no one would wish to see the absurd rules and struggle for precedence that provoke such bitter quarrels and heart burnings among foreigners adopted by Americans. As an illustration of this we read that the English ambassador who has done good service at Berline declines the honor of a title which he has justly earned because having married the daughter of a duke so long as he remains a commoner his wife may enter a room in advance of those whose fathers did not hold such exalted rank. But should her husband accept a peerage she would, as the wife of a peer, be obliged to sink to his level, and those who have followed her could then pass her by. It all seems very silly, but the story brings to mind the gentle courtesy that ought to be shown to those among us who are older or deserving of deference. Every well taught child knows that she should not rush ahead of grown persons, but as she grows older she is apt to be careless and may forget that it is a mark of good breeding to stand back and allow her elders to pass before her, to be preferred before her in every instance. Much of the confusion at the bridge and along the elevated roads would be avoided if the public would remember that those about to enter should wait until persons leaving have had a chance to pass. The men in charge may not be approved masters of etiquette, but to the courteous their shouts are a reminder.—New York Sun.

Human Ostriches.

It is surprising what a mania some persons possess for swallowing out-of-way and unpalatable trifles. An English doctor says he has successfully removed from the stomach of a girl aged ten forty-two cast iron nails, 1 5-8 inches long; ninety-three brass and tin tacks, from one-half inch to one inch long; twelve large nails, some brass-headed; three collar studs, one safety pin, and one sewing needle. The child confessed to swallowing nails since 1893. A somewhat similar case is reported by Gemmel in a lunatic, aged forty-three, from whose stomach he removed 192 large nails and other articles, weighing 1 pound 9 1-2 ounces in all.

The Truly Brave.

Do you start, tremble and turn pale when comfronted with unexpected danger? Are you ashamed of this and do you call yourself a coward for the weakness? You are no coward unless you shirked a duty. The Duke of Wellington once saw a soldier tremble and turn pale as his regiment passed to the front to charge a battery. "That is a brave man," said he, "he knows the danger and he faces it."

"SPECIALLY ME."

Little Beth her prayer was saying
Close beside her mother's knee;
And this was the way she ended:
"God bless us all—'specially me!"

And her words set me to thinking,—
Was she selfish more than I?
Had not my own heart, half thoughtless,
Made the same un-Christlike cry?

And my prayer that night was humbler,
For I plainer seemed to see
God's great mercy and the weakness
Of us all—"'specially me."

—Persis E. Darrow.

LOVE AND DISPARITY.

When Robert Kester's wife died at the age of sixty-five, leaving a tolerably good-looking widower some twenty years her junior, everybody said that as he had made her an excellent husband, in spite of the disparity in their ages, he could now with serene conscience marry again, and this time a young woman. Of course, they expected him to wait the year of propriety, but they also expected him to begin to "take notice" almost immediately, as the girls of the community were prinking and preening before the event was a week old. That his late marriage could have been anything but an enforced partnership was to them an impossibility. With the arrogance of youth they argued that he could not have been happy with a woman old enough to be his mother. It would not be at all surprising, they said, that when he married again he should choose sweet sixteen as an antidote to his first disappointment. If he made a model husband to an elderly wife, what an ideal companion for youth and inexperience!

Meanwhile Robert Kester went on the even tenor of his way, not so much as looking at spinster or maiden fair, or troubling his head over the manifest interest displayed toward him. He was mourning sincerely the good woman who had been taken from his home, and who had made his life a most comfortable one. No question of disparity in age had ever come up between them since he had asked her to marry him and she had reminded him that she was twenty years the older.

"You will be ridiculed, and I will be blamed," she said, and persistently refused him.

Then he was very ill from a long, tiresome fever, and she nursed him through it, and he resumed his offer of marriage.

"There is a law against a man marrying his mother," she said to this.

"Then be my mother-in-law," he urged, "only take me for better and for worse," and he quoted something that Emerson had just then written, to the effect that he who loves is in no degree old.

"Yes, but he says 'he'—that is for a man."

"Man in the abstract, of whom woman is a part. If you will not say 'yes,' I will conjure up the fever again and you will be sorry."

In this fashion he urged his suit, but she drew a ludicrous picture of the aged wife outliving the affection of her husband, who found too late that he wanted youthful society and amusement. She even rehearsed all the unkind things that would be sure to be said, making them appear in their most ridiculous light.

His answer included the illustrious example of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts and at last she relented and they were married.

If people expected the middle-aged bride to put on youthful airs they were disappointed. She was calm and dignified, and her husband looked so thoroughly satisfied that the gossips were heart-broken. The world was not excluded from their domain: neither was it exactly invited in. As the years went by Robert grew elderly and comfortable-looking, possibly from association. It was noticed that when they gave a party, as they sometimes did, that he went about with the young people and entered into all their sports, and then the gossips wagged their heads and said, "I told you so!" They could not hear him say after the company had gone:

"Isn't it a relief to be by ourselves, mother? I tried to make myself agreeable as you asked me to, but it was stupid trying. I wish we didn't have to entertain."

He called her "mother," though no child was theirs, and it was at times pathetic to see how much he depended on her "mothering."

One Sunday he had gone to church alone—an unusual event, but she had insisted. It was the beginning of the end that was coming to their long courtship, and she wanted to be alone and think it over—how best to tell him. And he had come home, disturbing a conference with God, to say this:

"Mother, how could you let me go to church with the legs of my trousers rolled up like that?"

"My dear boy"—he was always her "dear boy" to the last hand-clasp—"how could I prevent you? You were in such a hurry you did not present yourself for inspection."

"But you knew they were rolled up the last rainy day."

"And hadn't you the sense to roll them down when it was dry? Why, Robert, living with me must have turned your brain."

That was enough. He kissed her with all the warmth of a lover, and that was as far as ever a quarrel progressed.

A year passed, and not only was Robert Kester still a widower, but he had not even begun to take notice. He lived in the comfortable house which had been his home for many years, and it was taken care of by a chore-woman who came twice a day and cared for the premises when he was absent. No invitations had wheedled him out of his solitude, and he had never noticed any of the sixteen-year-old girls who were to succeed Mrs. Kester. All overtures of sympathy and respect were put aside, and it looked as if the most eligible widower in Green County was to remain a widower to the end of his days.

Robert Kester owned a good horse, which he drove to a covered buggy, in which he and his late wife had explored every nook and corner of the town in which they lived, and much of the surrounding country.

After his wife's death he occupied the buggy alone. It was the one pleasure he allowed himself and he drove more frequently than anywhere else to the cemetery in which she reposed. He went there at all hours, but no one could say whether a rift or sentiment took him there. The lot was kept like her flower garden at home, and no other hand but his touched it. So the spectacle of Robert's horse hitched to the palings caused no surprise. Coming or going, he always carried some tribute of remembrance and affection.

Several times he had observed another mourner who visited a lot near his own. He knew her as a poor lonely widow, whose husband and two children slept there. Her silent, shrinking movements, her grief, and the fact that she was far along the troubled pathway of life, gave her a transient interest, and one day when a storm was approaching he offered her a seat in his carriage. Such unwonted kindness quite upset her, and she was silent and despondent during the ride home. She had known Mrs. Kester and included her in the few grateful words she said, in such a way as to please Robert much. Praise of his wife had always been an open way to his esteem.

But the widow went no more to the cemetery. There were several reasons for this. First, the days were growing cold, and she dreaded rheumatism. Then she did not want that good man, Robert Kester, to think that she was lying in wait for him. And, too, she had accepted a home with a family—a cross, disagreeable man and his prim wife—where in consideration of three meals a day and lodging, she was to act as housekeeper where no servant was kept. Her property had been taken from her by an unscrupulous son, and she was obliged in her old age to work for strangers.

Being a woman of education who in her youth had enjoyed superior advantages, she felt that her sphere was lowering and closing her in. Being a Christian, she accepted the changed conditions of her life with fortitude and resignation. But a single petty act of cruelty and injustice raised her again to the plateau of happiness.

Going out earlier than usual one morning with his horse and buggy, Robert saw a bowed and weeping woman vanish into the cemetery stile. He waited a long time for her to appear, and then he again invited her to a seat in his buggy.

All Green County was electrified when they heard of Robert's second marriage, and saw that plain, sad Mrs. Black dressed in a dark red—yes, actually red—bridal dress, superintending Robert's home, now hers, and looking like another woman in the sunshine of her new life.

Then he hadn't been unhappy before? He hadn't repented of marrying a woman much too old for him, and proved it by rushing off to marry one much too young? He had selected another motherly wife, and asked nobody's permission. And he went on living in the same calm, rational way with number two, who seemed to fit into all vacant niches as if she had been to the manner born.

But the effect of all this on the people of that locality has been most remarkable. Disparity of age is the rule now instead of the exception. And it is always on the bride's side. The girls are hurrying up the time when a young man will consider them old enough to marry. Instead of making themselves younger when their ages are asked, they invariably add years to their number, so that they will be considered sufficiently ripe in judgment for marriage with their juniors.

For these unequal marriages are wonderfully happy, filled with a strong and abiding friendship, a comradeship, that indicates the true measure of living. Some one has said that real life never arranges itself exactly like a romance. And as the value of first youth is not appreciated until it has vanished, so love produces a second youth of the heart—and with it time has no existence—years do not count.—Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in Detroit Free Press.

Overrun by Rats.

The island of Tropic, twenty miles south of the Florida coast, has been invaded by an army of savage rats, and the inhabitants have been forced to flee for their lives. Tropic is three miles long and two miles wide and the soil is very fertile. A dozen families have settled on the island and engaged in growing vegetables for market. George Butler, one of the settlers, has just reached here, and tells a thrilling story of the invasion and subjugation of Tropic by the rats. Up to a month ago, according to Mr. Butler, there were no rats on the island. At that time the advance guard of the rodents arrived, and were quickly followed by others, until in two weeks there were fully 10,000 on the island.

The rats came from the mainland, which was only two miles away, and Mr. Butler affirms that they swam across. He says he has seen them coming out of the water by hundreds. At first the rats contented themselves with attacking the vegetables, which were soon destroyed. Then they invaded the homes of the settlers. The latter made war on the rats, killing hundreds of them. Mr. Butler says he has killed as many as 100 at one shot, but that others would rush forward and attack him, biting him viciously on the legs.

In spite of the slaughter the rats got into the houses and attacked the women and children. Several of the latter were badly torn by the sharp fangs of the rodents. One baby was so severely bitten about the face that its life is despaired of.

For three nights, Mr. Butler says, not a soul on the island slept, as that would have meant death. At last the people in terror and worn out, fled in their boats to the mainland, where they are now camped in a destitute condition. Mr. Butler says the rats pursued them to the water's edge, and the women and children were repeatedly bitten before the boats could be pushed off. Every vestige of vegetation had been destroyed. The rats are described as gray in color and monstrous in size being larger than squirrels.—New York Record.

A Dentist for Their Employees.

There is a large manufacturing establishment on the west side which employs a dentist to examine the teeth of all applicants for work. If a tooth has a cavity it must be filled, or, if it is too far gone, it must be pulled. This dental work is, in most cases, done at the expense of the factory, and has proved to be wise economy. Little time is lost on account of toothaches. Teeth of employees are examined at regular intervals, whether they are giving their owners any trouble or not.—Chicago Times-Herald.

If speech is silver how can talk be cheap?

SUBJECTS FOR THOUGHT.

Sow good service; sweet remembrances will grow from them.

The man who can endure everything is either a saint or a cur.

Intelligence without character is a candle stuck in the mud.

Industry keeps the body healthy, the mind clear, the heart whole and the pulse full.

Happy it were for us all if we bore prosperity as well and wisely as we endure adverse fortune.

Riches do not consist in having more gold and silver, but in having more in proportion than our neighbors.

The voice of conscience is so delicate that it is easy to stifle it; but it is also so clear that it is impossible to mistake it.

Be no less exact in keeping the secrets intrusted than you would be faithful in reference to deposits of the greatest value.

We must distinguish between felicity and prosperity; for prosperity leads often to ambition and ambition to disappointment.

Neither is life long enough for friendship. That is a serious and majestic affair, like a royal presence or a religion, and not a postilion's dinner to be eaten on the run.

Every street has two sides—the shady side and the sunny. When two men shake hands and part, mark which takes the sunny side: he will be the younger man of the two.

One of the greatest of a great man's qualities is success; 'tis the result of all the others; 'tis a latent power in him which subjugates fortune, and compels the favor of the gods.

It hath ever been the use of the conquerer to despise the language of the conquered, and to force him to learn his; so did the Romans always use, insomuch that there is no nation but is sprinkled with their language.

How many men who have gone through discipline, and who look back upon it, are able to say that they were unnecessarily disturbed—that their fears were weightier than there was any occasion for their being?

When soured by disappointment, we must endeavor to pursue some fixed and pleasing course of study, that there may be no blank leaf in our book of life. Painful and disagreeable ideas vanish from the mind that can fix its attention upon any subject.

People may tell you of your being unfit for some peculiar occupation in life; but heed them not. Whatever employment you follow with perseverance and assiduity will be found fit for you; it will be your support in youth and your comfort in age. In learning the useful part of any profession very moderate abilities will suffice—great abilities are generally injurious to the possessors. Life has been compared to a race; but the illusion still improves by observing that the most swift are ever the most apt to stray from the course.

It is a duty to make the best possible use of all we have, and to make ourselves and our surroundings just as good, beautiful and joy-giving as we know how. Self-martyrdom is not an essential ingredient in being and doing good. The sun lightens the world by its own glorious brightness; and we cannot be full of cheerfulness, goodness and good sense without others being the better for it. Nor can we have a charming home, with everything in and about it controlled by an enlightened intelligence, but the influence of a good example will be felt by all the neighbors.

It is not by honeyed words of praise or flattery that we can help one another. It is the truth that is wanted to speed men on to their best endeavors; and there is more truth in good than in evil, in power than in weakness. Let each one make for his starting point not what he fears, but what he hopes—not what he cannot, but what he can do—not his wrong, but his right. Let him beware of despising himself as much as overestimating himself; let him, without pride or arrogance, rejoice in whatever he can find in himself of strength or beauty, regarding it all as a trust given him for the benefit or good of the world, which will grow and flourish by the using.—Waverley Magazine.

SHOES OF THE WORLD.

The Persian footgear is a raised shoe, and is often a foot high. It is made of light wood richly inlaid, with a strap extending over the instep.

The Algerian shoe in appearance is not unlike the light English wooden clogs. This shoe is made entirely of leather in the simplest form, and usually without any ornamentation.

The Armenian shoe has a leather sole and heel, without a counter and back quarter. The vamp is made of felt, and is beautifully ornamented with needlework, done in colored silk thread.

The Muscovite shoe is hand-woven on a wooden frame, but little attention being paid to the shape of the foot. Leather is sometimes used, but the sandal is generally made of colored silk cordage and woolen cloth.

The Russian boot is composed of many pieces of morocco in several colors, put together in a shape to please the taste of the wearer or maker. The foot of the boot is beautifully embossed with thread in bright colors.

The Siamese shoe has the form of an ancient canoe with a gondola bow and an open top. The sole is made of wood, and the upper of inlaid wood and cloth, and the exterior is elaborately ornamented in colors and with gold and silver.

The Mussulman's shoe is of heavy leather. It is adjusted to the foot by a wide leather strap, which runs from the heel and buckles over the instep. The only ornamentation is the fastening of two feather plumes on the right side of the toe.

The sandal worn by the Egyptians is composed of a sole made by sticking together three thicknesses of leather. This is held to the foot by a band passing across the instep. The sandal is beautifully stitched with threads of different colors.

The Grecian shoe is made almost entirely of leather, and has a thickly-padded sole with a sharp turn-up toe, which is surmounted by a large ball of colored wool or hair. The shoe is fleece-lined, and is gorgeously decorated with beads and ornamental stitching.

The Hungarian shoe, or moccasin, is made of rawhide, prepared by a sun-drying process. It is bound together by many thongs of rawhide, a man of thongs extend upward over the and through these loops which is buckled at



FASHIONABLE

Sleeves of cloth are unusually large, but are draped gracefully from the shoulders to the elbow.

An ideal tailor-made gown, composed of black and white checked cloth, the skirt plain and the coat bodice having the fashionable fullness revealing glimpses of lining of rose-red silk. The same brilliant color appears at throat and waist, as a relief to a vest of ecru lawn.

Though low-neck bodices are worn for full dress, the plain cuffs of the puffed sleeves reach to the wrist. It is a pretty fashion, which finds its origin in Paris.

A costume composed of brown cigar cloth, with wide shoulder lapels, draped belt, little gauntlet cuffs and turned-down collar of brown velvet of a darker shade is very handsome.

The Renaissance style is much worn, and it allows you to wear a high bodice, yet preserve a very dressy and smart appearance.

Bodices are so much trimmed, and with such a variety of things, until it is impossible to see where they fasten or how.

Many of the newest corsages have capelet sleeves and a blouse front; they differ in color from the skirt.

A Magenta blouse worn with a Spanish green skirt may sound very loud, but in effect the coloring is beautiful.

That convenient garment, the cape, has lost none of its vogue, and appears in single and two-tier design in all the popular furs.

The neat, jaunty and comfortable coat holds its well-earned place and is seen both with ripple back and the plain Prince Albert effect. The fashionable length is from 24 to 32 inches.

Collarettes are worn in sealskin, Persian lamb, chinchilla and Thibet.

Neck scarfs are still in favor, and the ferocious "heads" which formed their finish last season, have given place to coquettish garnitures of flowers and lace.

Women must consider such details as ribbons, laces and corsets to match petticoats, if they want to deserve the compliment of being voted well dressed.

An economical woman can take any last year's thick cloth skirt made in the old fashion narrow way, and cut it three inches shorter wear beneath it a pair of ready made black satin knickerbockers, aud with such a costume may bicycle comfortably.

The special novelty about tailor made dresses, which will be universal as soon as the autumn disappears, is the silken stock, which is brought twice around the neck and pinned in front with a jeweled pin.

Gaiters made to reach the hem of the knickerhockers is an indespensable adjunct.

Bicyclists are warned not to have pockets in their coats as the handles have a way of intruding in these in a inconvenient manner.

It is quite stylish to line the godet skirts with morreen and no other lining, binding every seem.

Skirts should clear the ground and not drop at the centre in the back.

The short corsage pointed front and back, is worn by stout figures.

Short revers are worn also large sailor collars of silk or velvet that end in two points at the belt.

Button trim the centre box plait, also fasten belts and are put near the shoulders and belt of ribbon braces that end in a fluffy bow on the shoulders.

Jet buttons edged with rhine stones are worn on black gowns for ornaments as they are no longer an article of general utility.

In lining a circular skirt, cut the lining straight on the sides where the round curve comes, this presents sagging to a great degree, except for crepon which ought not to be cut in this style.

Plaid that are French, rather than Scotch in design are worn, and are considered stylish,

A new idea is a genuine stock of satin cut bias eight iches wide, hemmed, the ends pointed and passed from the front to the back of the neck and then brought to the front again, where they are tied in a smart little bow.

Three godet plaits at the back and two on each side form a stylish shirt.

For a stout figure a narrow front ts liked, and a pretty style has the sides apparently lapped over to the front and held down by three clusters of three large buttons.

Belts, collars, and cuffs have all taken a change and by their effects change the old gown into a very attractive new one.

Two novelties in sleeves have quite hidden the leg of mutton design.

Velvet, silk, or satin will be worn with woolen goods.

Plaid silk sleeves, crush belt and collar will prettily remodel many last year gowns.

The Eton jacket in black velvet, and [illegible] buttons upon it, either richly [illegible] those glittering with rhinestones much liked and makes a [illegible] with a crepon skirt.

[illegible] iotrope and sap[illegible] used for lit[illegible] short.

ENVIRONMENT.

"Will you kindly tell me the last word; I did not get it?"

In a large audience of eager listeners, a lady leaned over to the gentleman in front and asked the question.

"Environment was the word."

"Thank you."

As he turned a sudden gleam of recognition flashed into his eyes; a flush overspread the face of the woman, her eyelids dropped, then both looked away to the speaker.

The speaker was talking of Lincoln, his early life, its narrow limits of work and poverty, out of which this man had been called into the nation's life with its larger environment.

They had listened attentively, but in that moment's interlude for these two, the great auditorium by the sea, with its ten thousand people, the summer school of philosophy and its study of men and things, suddenly vanished; the present for them had no existence—the past alone was before them. So vividly came back the memory of that summer night when they had parted, they felt the breath of the flowers that hung over the low porch where they had stood together in the long ago.

No need to tell what he had been saying, but she replied with cruel frankness:

"I am tired of being poor; I long for a fuller life than you can give me, larger environment."

"This word has outgrown the dictionary, and is as large as the earth and the air, the sea and the sky."

Thus the preacher went on, but they heard him not; for them, the word was as large as the universe which lay between their two hearts.

The great organ played the last chord, and in the throng emerging from the temple these two stood together for a moment side by side, then were lost in the crowd.

When they came again to hear what an eloquent man should say of Dante, each gazed longingly across that vast sea of faces, seeking, but finding not, the other.

The majority of that great audience were people whose chief concern was with bread and butter, crops and commerce. Yet they came for a little hour to be uplifted into a larger atmosphere, and could sympathize with the poet Dante, who, exiled from the land he loved, found no rest in the world's environment.

This word was in the air. It was illustrated by the world around them, its work, its pleasure, its literature. All the voices of summer were breathing it. If they looked up, they saw men and maidens walking or sitting bare-headed on the beach, the sunlit air browning their skin and blowing the hair about their brows—society's latest sunshine fad, indeed, but an environment they cannot enjoy in the narrow limits of city life. If they took up a magazine they read how the death-breeding tenement houses in the great metropolis had been torn down, how good men had persisted in face of opposition, capital and custom, persisted against the resistance of the very people they were trying to benefit—as is usually the case—until finally, down came the old sky-blotting tenements, in streamed air and sunshine, with patches of green grass under foot, making a new environment of light and health and consequent morality for the poor, Chameleon like, we take the color of our surroundings.

Taking up a newspaper they find that a woman in Chicago is making a purer environment for the people there. The city fathers had wisely put a broom in the hands where it naturally belongs, making her inspector of garbage—horrible word to put into a story. But like the Theban general, her illustrious predecessor, Epaminondas, who was appointed inspector of sewers, she dignifies the office and does the work well.

And altogether there seems to be a disposition to clean out the worldly rubbish, to surround it with a cleaner, healthier atmosphere, from the stables of politics to the gutters of intemperance, and obliging woman stands ready with her broom to lend a hand. The dust may get into her eyes, but when it settles who shall say that she will not look upon a cleaner environment?

The man and woman of our sketch, in their separate wanderings, came upon a multitude of people encamped by the sea. It is a quaint old custom of the farmers to come from miles away back in the country, for a big sea day, an annual dip in old ocean. Here one saw nature, Narsissus like, reflected in humanity. There was cordial greeting of old friends and neighbors. The hearty hand-shake and jolly laugh, and old fashioned feasting it was like many Thanksgiving dinners rolled into one. The harvest had been gathered; the sea had called them. They loved it and feared it, frolicked and flirted with it, caressed and buffeted it, played with it and plunged into it. It was to them a bath in lethe; for the time they forgot their dull, show lives, washed from souls and bodies the dust of toil, in that pure environment of the white armed sea.

"Not by appointment do we meet with happiness, but 'round some corner in the streets of life, she on a sudden meets us unawares."

Thus the poet voices our experiences, and thus the two people of our sketch came and sat down together in the twilight hour on a seat overlooking the sea, passively obeying an appointment of fate.

"It is a little world, after all," he said, casually. "We cannot help elbowing each other in its narrow environment."

"It is a wide and empty world."

The next moment she would have given much to recall the words; they were a confession of disappointed ambition.

"Why do you come with that word upon your lips?" she added. "It haunts me."

"Because it haunts me also," he said quietly. "Have you ever noticed that when you are thinking about a thing and questioning it, the world is full of answers?"

"Yes, I have noticed it in life, and—also in literature." The last with a slight touch of humor.

"Ah, now I remember, you used to say of my remarks, that they were full of pleasant reminiscences, no startling surprises of originality."

Without heeding this last and as if to lay hold upon the haunting word and exorcize it forever, she said:

"One seldom finds an ideal environment."

"It takes a strong soul to grasp and bend the circumstances to his will. Most of us are modified by our surroundings. It is the same old question, which shall yield, the without or the within? It is a weighty business making new spheres."

"But to grow and flourish one must have an atmosphere. The flowers must have a climate suited to them. But for us," she added meditatively, "there is always something wrong with the spheres, one don't fit in."

Daylight had now quite disappeared. The moon rose, round and red, out of the sea, moving slowly up the horizon, leaving a shining track across the waters.

"My little woman!" thus he broke the silence that had fallen for a moment between them. "I believe there is a sphere where you will fit in; a climate where you will even grow and flourish; the climate of home. Will you try it with me?"

The waves dashing at their feet carried her answer far out to sea.—Lizzie York Case.

The Most Modern House.

A house at Chamounix, built on what must assuredly be termed the most modern principles of construction, is claimed to possess, as its most remarkable feature, a constant temperature, in addition to its strength, durability, comfort and beauty. The builder, M. Caron, first put up a frame of steel water-tubing, allowing continuous circulation to a stream of water, and around this frame the house was put up, the peculiarity being that all floors and ceilings are crossed and recrossed by the water pipes—the water, after passing through the horizontal tubes first, that is, under the floors and ceilings—passes through the vertical tubes until all have been similarly treated. In summer, spring water, fresh as is only the water of the snow-capped Alps, circulates under pressure through the network of tubes, cools off the walls, and, after having run its course, flows off considerably warmer than when it entered. But in its course it has absorbed much heat, which it carries away. During the long and severe winter the water, entering through the basement, is first heated to nearly 100 degrees, and then forced through the tubing. Of course, much of the heat is left all over the house, and at the outlet the temperature of the water is about 40 degrees, and the speed of the circulation of water can be regulated so as to allow the fixing of a certain temperature for the house, which is equal throughout. The house measures 6,000 cubic yards, and weighs 120 tons.

The Gull and the Eel.

We had a gull, a tame gull, with clipped wings, who would feed on fish if we would give him any, falling fish, on raw meat, falling raw meat, on worms and insects, and failing these, on anything, including sparrows. It was the most fascinating entertainment to give him an eel, for he would toss the eel about several ways until it came to the position most suitable for swallowing, when he would swallow it; but the eel, not yet defeated, would often wriggle up in his gullet again, and this process would be repeated many a time. So, if swallowing be a delight, the pleasure which our gull derived from the process must have been manifold. Eventually, the eel would weary of the vain ascent of the gull's gullet, and consent to remain in contact with the juices of digestion. Nature is a queer mother of her children.

One never knows how much the state of domesticity affects creatures that ought to be wild. In the natural state, perhaps, one swallowing would have been enough for the gull, and for the eel. He was a herring-gull, and it was not until his fifth year that he arrived at the full dignity of his white and pearly plumage. Before that he was always dressed in some of the dingy, dusky feathers of infancy. Yet in their wild state these gulls are said to arrive at the adult plumage before the fifth year. —Macmillan's Magazine.

Whittier and Old Butler.

When John G. Whittier was a child his father had a pair of oxen named Buck and Old Butler. They were treated almost as family pets, and as they lay on the hillside, chewing their cuds, the two boys, Greenleaf and Matthew, used them as armchairs, sitting upon their foreheads and leaning against their horns.

Old Butler once saved the future poet's life in a way that entitles him to everlasting remembrance. The story is told in Mr. Pickard's biography. The boy went, to the pasture with a bag of salt for the cattle. Old Butler, from the hilltop, saw him coming and hurried down to meet him. It happened that the slope was pretty steep, and the heavy ox acquired such momentum that he found himself unable to stop.

A moment more and the boy would have been crushed. But the ox pulled himself together, leaped straight out into the air, cleared the boy' head, and came to the ground far below with tremendous force, but happily without harm.—The Youth's Companion.

Feelings Producing Chemical Products.

According to Prof. Elmer Gates, recently of the Smithsonian Institute, bad and unpleasant feelings create harmful chemical products in the body which are physically injurious. Good, pleasant, benevolent and cheerful feelings create beneficial chemical products, which are physically healthful. These products may be detected by chemical analysis in the perspiration and secretions of the individual. More than 40 of the good, and as many of the bad, have been detected. Suppose half a dozen men in a room: one feels depressed, another remorseful, another ill-tempered, another jealous, another cheerful, another benevolent; if samples of their perspiration were placed in the hands of the psychophysicist, under his examination the samples reveal all these emotional conditions distinctly and unmistakably.

Well Guarded.

The treasures of the Bank of France are carefully guarded. At the close of business hours every day, when the money is put into the vaults in the cellar, masons at once wall up the doors with hydraulic mortar. Water is then turned on and kept running until the cellar is flooded. A burglar would have to work in a diving suit and break down a cement wall before he could even start to loot the vaults. When the officers arrive the next morning the water is drawn off, the masonry is torn down, and the vaults opened.

The Clever Corean Woman.

Out of a few simple ingredients (which her Western sister would scorn) and with a few simple implements (that that sister would not understand), often almost without implements and with little fire, fire that must be coaxed and humored, and humored and coaxed, the poorest Corean woman will prepare a meal which no hungry European, prince or peasant, need scorn to eat. It will be savory, wholesome, clean to daintiness, and pleasantly served.—From Mrs. L. J. Milin's Quaint Corea.

Milton was quiet and reserved in conversation, but thoroughly refined and well-bred.

MOTHER'S OF GREAT MEN.

Schumann's mother was gifted in music.

Chopin's mother was as delicate as himself.

Gounod's mother was fond of painting and music.

John Quincy Adams said: "All that I am my mother made me."

Spohr's mother was an excellent judge of music, but no musician.

Milton's letters often allude to his mother in the most affectionate terms.

Raleigh said that he owed all his politeness of deportment to his mother.

Wordsworth's mother had a character as peculiar as that of her gifted son.

Goethe pays several tributes in his writings to the character of his mother.

Mohammed revered his mother and inculcated similar reverence in his teachings.

St. Augustine, in his books, speaks of the debt of gratitude he owed to his mother.

Haydn dedicated one of his most important instrumental compositions to his mother.

Sydney Smith's mother was a clever conversationalist and very quick at repartee.

Von Ranke's mother was literary and the author of several essays and other works.

The character of Washington's mother is too well known to need more than an allusion.

One of the few redeeming traits in the character of Henry VIII. was his respect fror his mother.

Gibbon's mother was passionately fond of reading, and encouraged her son to follow her example.

Coleridge reverenced his mother. He once said: "A mother is a mother still, the holiest thing alive."

The mother of Lord Cornwallis did not, at first, favor the idea of a military career for her son.

Mozart's mother was a delicate, spirituelle creature, who, it was said, seemed more soul than body.

It is said that the mother of Charles Darwin had a decided taste for all branches of natural history.

Weber, the musical composer, had a musical mother, who found pleasure in the gems of classical music.

Roebuck said that the sweetest part of his life was his early childhood. "Heaven is at the feet of a mother."

PEOPLE OF NOTE.

Mrs. Oliphant, with a record of seventy-eight novels to her credit, never touches a pen in the daytime. She thinks the stillness of the night is necessary for good writing.

Mr. Depew has noticed a marked change of sentiment on the silver question in the West since his visit of five weeks ago, and he thinks that the growing posperity is working the change.

Frederick Yates, the comedian, father of Edmund Yates, introduced the phrase, "First catch your hare." Among other characters he represented on the stage was that of Mrs. Glasse. In this he appeared as a frumpish old lady, ostensibly reading out of a well-thumbed cookery-book the following words, written expressly for him by Tom Hood: "Ahem! Hare. First catch your hare. Then do him till he's done!"

The pathetic death of young Dr. John W. Byron, the celebrated bacteriologist, from consumption, which originated during his experiments with tubercle bacilli, recalls again the strange fatality which overtakes so many medical specialists. The list is a long one of all those who have succumbed as victims to their special diseases. Dr. Byron has died a martyr to science, but he lived a hero of medicine. He was known as the hero of Swinburne Island, on which he spent one whole month among the cholera-infected immigrants. During his brief but world-famous career he braved death many times over in its most hideous shapes. He defied the yellow fever plagues of Peru, the malarial fever epidemics of Cuba, and the cholera plagues of both the Old and the New World. He leaves, too, as a valuable legacy much new information concerning the dread diseases of smallpox and leprosy.

THEIR FAVORITE BOOKS.

Cowper read only his Bible and his prayer book.

Hallam said that Livy was the model historian.

Chopin rarely read anything heavier than a French novel.

Auber hated reading, and never read save under compulsion.

Caesar Borgia had a library of works relating mostly to art.

Titan read his prayer book and the Metamorphoses of Ovid.

Voltaire's favorite classical author was Juvenal, the satirist.

Rossini for nearly thirty years read nothing but French novels.

Jean Paul Richter had only five or six books, all philosophical.

Lord Clive said that "Robinson Crusoe" beat any book he ever read.

Franklin read all he could find relating to political economy and finance.

Michael Angelo was fondest of the books of Moses and the Psalms of David.

Hogarth was fond of joke books, and farces, and enjoyed them immoderately.

Cherubini was a lover of botany, and made collections of works on the subject.

Mario, the great tenor, read anything he could obtain relating to sports or hunting.

George III. for many years of his life read nothing but his Bible and prayer book.

"Papa" Hadyn liked stories, and he said: "The more love there is in them the better."

Swift made a special study of the Latin satisists and imitated their style and language.

FACTS IN FEW WORDS.

London has thirty persons whose incomes are over $500,000 a year.

Silk is so cheap in Madagascar that the poorest people wear clothing made of it.

A Minnesota man has sued a barber for $500 damages for ruining his beard.

The newest thing out in London's world of sweildom is a hand-painted shirt front.

If you sneeze in a Vienna cafe, even strangers will remove their hats, and exclaim: "God bless you!"

Buffalo has 2,440 saloons, 113 hotels, 74 storekeepers, 73 druggists and 96 taverns licensed to sell liquor.

The number of police in England is as 1 to every 730 inhabitants, 1 to 923 in Scotland, and 1 to 341 in Ireland.

It is estimated that two years are required for the gulf water to travel from Florida to the coast of Norway.

It is said that most 5,000 horses shipped from America to Europe recently were intended for slaughter as food.

Almost without exception the American leaders in the revolutionary war were thin, while the British generals were stout men.

Paper tires are soon to be manufactured for cycles. They are supposed to last longer than rubber and to puncture less easily.

Over 400 diamonds are known to have been recovered from the ruins of Babylon. Many are uncut, but most are polished on one or two sides only.

It is stated that in one week of last year one railroad issued to members of the New York Legislature, for themselves and friends, 458 passes.

A man in London is making a lot of money by lending out a £1,000 Bank of England note for swell weddings to be exhibited as the gift of the bride's father.

To open an account in the Bank of England a person must deposit not less than £500, and the authorities require the depositor to be introduced by a customer.

A London firm, which has manufactured eight of the eleven cables, linking the United States to England, makes fifty-five miles of cable every twenty-four hours.

Buffalo, N. Y., is the latest city to adopt the Pingree plan of potato patch farming for the poor. Mayor Jewett, of that city, has appointed a committee to raise $5,000 for the scheme.

A balloon recently sent up in Paris equipped with self-registering thermometers and barometers reached an altitude of ten miles and the thermometer recorded 110 degrees below zero.

One who describes himself as a practical floriculturist, has discovered a remedy for hot-house pests in a soap made from the oil of the fir tree. Nothing, he avers, is more disliked by the insects.

South American ants have been known to construct a tunnel three miles in length—a labor for them proportionate to that which would be required for men to tunnel under the Atlantic from New York to London.

Paris is to have a competition of laundresses in the Palais de Beaux Arts, in the Champs de Mars. It is organized by the Town Council as a protest against the fashion of sending Paris linen to London to be washed.

"Grog," the sea term for rum-and-water, it may not be generally known, derived its name from Admiral Edward Vernon, who wore grogram breeches, and hence was called "Old Grog." About the year 1745 he ordered his sailors to dilute their rum with water.

The parasitic fig indigenous to the tropics is an extraordinary plant. Its seeds are distributed by birds, and should one drop and lodge in a tree it will germinate there and send a long root to the ground, whence it can draw nourishment. It then rapidly spreads in growth over the unfortunate tree, which soon dies.

Among the many historic landmarks which are disappearing in Europe are the ancient gateway at Calais, built by Cardinal Richelieu and so graphically pictured by Hogarth, and the famous mills of the River Dee, in England, which date back to the days of King Edawrd VI.; while in London the Seven Dials, so famaliar to the readers of Dickens, Smollett, Fielding and other novelists, is about to make way for St. Andrew's Circus.

SWEET AND SAUCY.

A woman looks prettier getting a baby to sleep than she looks upon a public platform.—Atchison Globe.

Promises made in the time of affliction require a better memory than people commonly possess.—A. Daudet.

First Twin—This is my birthday Aunt Jennie—And isn't it brother Willie's, two? "Nope. I licked him and made him give his half up to me."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Without the consent of the world a scandal doth not go deep; it is only a slight stroke upon the injured party, and returneth with the greater force upon those that gave it.—Saville.

"The eyes," Emerson says, "speak all languages. They wait for no introduction; they are no Englishmen; ask no leave of age or rank; they respect neither poverty nor riches, neither learning, nor power, nor virtue, nor sex, but intrude and come again, and go through and through you in a moment of time."

CHARACTERISTICS OF WOODS.

The most elastic is tamarack, the black, or shellbark, standing not far below.

The wood with the least elasticity and lowest pacific gravity is Fiscus aurea.

The heaviest of the foreign woods are the pomegranate and the lignum vitae, and the lightest is cork.

The strongest wood which grows within the limits of the United States is known as "nutmeg" hickory, which flourishes on the Lower Arkansas river.

UNDERSERVING OF PITY

His Lack of Judgment in Time of Emergency Was Discreditable.

There was a man from North Dakota sitting near me on the veranda of a Cape May hotel when a mendicant with a wooden leg came along and took off his ragged old straw hat and began:

"Kind sir, I am not to blame for my present situation. From where you sit you can see the iron pier."

"Yes, I see it," replied the guest.

"About two hundred feet off the end of the pier, four years ago this month, a shark seized me while I was bathing and bit off my leg. He got hold of both of them, but I managed to save one—as you see. For months I languished in a hospital."

"You mean you were a patient in a hospital?"

"Yes, sir. I thought languishing was the proper term, but you know best. When I recovered I hadn't a dollar to my name and am now dependent upon the charity of the public. Sir, if you—"

"You say the shark seized you by both legs?" queried the man from Dakota.

"Yes, sir, he did. I was swimming about when all at once I felt both my legs seized as if in a vise. I gave utterance to a shriek of terror and——"

"That is, you cried out?"

"Yes, sir. To utter is to cry, I suppose, but if the term 'utter' is distasteful to you we will not use it. The shark had me by both legs, sir."

"Ah, he had you?"

"He did, sir. By a supreme effort I extricated my left leg from the maw of the voracious monster."

"That is, you yanked one leg free from his hold?"

"Yes, sir. I made a supreme effort, and he was a voracious monster, but if you don't like the terms I won't use 'em."

"And you got your left leg free?"

"I did, sir."

"And left him to chaw up your right?"

"Yes, sir. I am sorry to have to appeal to you, but under the——"

"Not a blamed cent!" exclaimed the Dakota man, as he brought his hand down on his leg.

"But, sir, I am an unfortunate man!" persisted the mendicant.

"Can't help that. That shark had you by both legs. It lay with you which leg to yank away. Any man who'll save his left leg when he can save his right is a blamed idiot, and he needn't come whining around me! I'm tender-hearted and willing, but I'll save my dollars for the man who saved his right leg. Go on, sir—go right on with your left leg and don't try to make me responsible for your idiotic blunders!"—Detroit Free Press.

Satisfied With His Job.

I met a man yesterday who has just come back from one of those unpronounceable towns up in the Pennsylvania oil regions. He had been spending I don't know how many months among the Swedes up there, and he has a great many things to tell of them. He says that just before he left—I can't remember the town's name—there was a Methodist revival. A great many of the Olsons and Petersens and Knudsons were converted. To one of them Nels Petersen, the leader of the meeting, said:

"Nels, will you work for God?"

Nels shifted uneasily—a Swede, you know, can't express anything at all with his face except the national stolidity.

"Ae don't know," he said, hesitatingly. "Ae got a gude yob at the factory. Ae tank ae keep dat."—Washington Post.

A Mean Trick.

"If you have any wood to chop, ma'am," said Tired Tatters to a rural housewife in the gas region, "I'd like to chop it in return for a square meal."

"Very well," replied the woman, with alacrity; "you'll find some in the cellar you can go to work on."

"Fooled again!" ejaculated the poor man, wringing his hands in agony. "A feller over yonder told me you used natural gas for fuel!"

He went away disconsolate.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Libera Landlady.

New Boarder—What do we get for dinner to-night?

Old Boarder—This is the night we usually have chicken.

New Boarder—That's not half bad. Do we often get chicken?

Old Boarder—Oh, about three times a week.

New Boarder—Well, by jove! that's pretty fine; but I don't see how Mrs. Skimper can afford it.

Old Boarder—Oh, it's the same chicken.—Brooklyn Life.

Literally.

Blobbs—How did you like the play last night?

Slobbs—Out of sight.

Blobbs—Why, I heard you grumbling all the time.

Slobbs—That's it. Your wife's hat was right in front of me.—Philadelphia Record.

A Plagiarist.

Mudge—Another man called me a liar last night.

Yabsley—What did you do?

"Well, as he was three sizes bigger than I, I asked him why he couldn't say something original." — Indianapolis Journal.

A Heated Rivalry.

Lloyd—This is the time when the editors of the weekly papers are wrought up to the highest pitch of excitement.

Floyd—What's the trouble?

Lloyd—Each is trying to see who can get out next year's Christmas double number first.—New York World.

Why He Forgot.

Snipleigh—I say, Poorpeigh, how is it you have not paid that bill of mine?

Poorpeigh—My dear fellow, I have been so busy on that new book of mine that I had forgotten all about it.

Snipleigh—What are you writing?

Poorpeigh—A treatise on memory.

Great Holders.

Notes—I am surprised that the English of all people drop their H's.

Coats—Why so?

Notes—Because they like to grab everything in sight and never let go.

Dangerous.

Percy—Why don't you inhale your cigarette smoke?

Reggie—They say it takes the bleach out of your hair.

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FOR PRESIDENT:

WILLIAM McKINLEY, JR.,

OF OHIO.

APOLOGIZING FOR WRONGS.

The speech of Prof. Brooker T. Washington before the recent Atlanta Exposition was nothing more than an apology for the while negro haters of the South. He ventures to say, while the Southern white people think, but will not say. Prof. Washington would have the entire negro race apply himself to the plow, the machine shop and keep himself secluded from the social world. The white people of the South need not entertain the idea that the negro wants social equality, nor does he want to intimacy with the Southern white people. Prof. Washington speech suited the white prejudiced element of this country. He has said something that tickles the fancy of narrow minded and negro hating white element. We know that industrial education will not only suit the negro, but the white people as well.

We need lawyers, doctors, scientists and all kinds of professional men.

Why should we confine ourselves alone to industrial education?

Prof. Washington would have us to devote all our energies, talents, and time to industrial education. He is like the South Carolina Constitutional Convention. He would have all the negroes disfranchised and allow the white people hold offices, while 8,000,000 or more of negroes pay taxes and confine themselves to industrial education. Of course his speech suited the white people.

We should understand a speech before we applaud it.

Prof. Washington wants to remain in the South. He wants the smiles of the Southern white people, while 10,000,000 negroes act as scerfs.

We have too many negroes apologizing for the wrongs against the negro by the white people in the South.

Let the white people apologize for the wrongs against the negro.

While Prof. Washington was apologizing for the Southern white people the South Carolina Constitutional Convention was disfranchising the negro.

Our friend H. C. Bruce has written a book, making a apology for slavery and slave owners. It is about time that there be more manhood in negro writers and speakers.

The BEE would like to have the opinion of the negro press on Prof. Washington's speech.

The colored people are their own enemy.

Social equality among the colored people cannot be forced by legislation.

The BEE is in favor of personal liberty.

If a person dosen't want to drink whiskey or beer, there is no reason that everybody who sells liquor should be condemned.

THE BETHEL LITERARY.

There has been a desire on the part of two officials of the Bethel literary to thrust upon the audience the people of this community a man who has been convicted in the eyes of the public as an unfit individual, not only to be present at the Literary, but to remain longer in this community.

One of the gentlemen who has attempted this has just retired from official position, and the other has been reappointed on the advisory board.

The BEE desires to give this friendly warning to the Bethel Literary, that the moment this individual is invited to speak the dignity and reputation of the association will be degenerated.

The advisory board having first taken action in the matter, it is a piece of presumption and imposition for these two gentlemen to continue to thrust this man upon the people and the association.

If any other attempt is made the BEE will give some reasons why.

THE LIQUOR DEALERS.

The most abused men in this country are the retail and wholesale liquor dealers and they are the most sought after by all classes and all denominations in the hour of need.

There is no need for a certain class of temperance cranks to be continually abusing and condemning men because they sell liquor.

No man is compelled to drink liquor if he doesn't want it.

In a recent case tried in the Police Court on Wednesday afternoon, the attorney for the defense declared that he was a temperance man and opposed whiskey drinking and in the same breath he admitted that he always kept on hand, all kinds whiskeys, wines, etc.

The attorney for the government took advantage of these utterances and used them to an advantage.

There are temperance advocates who drink more whiskey behind the back door and in their private parlor than any out and out whiskey drinker that could be found anywhere.

Why should a man who sells whiskey be abused,

Men should have discretion enough not to make beasts of themselves when drinking whiskey or beer.

The BEE believes in personal liberty.

Liberty of thought, action, and religion.

If a man believes in the Catholic Church let him alone, and not attempt to ostracise him.

This is a free government and when a man is deprived of his personal liberty there is bound to be trouble.

All the legislation in the world will not stop whiskey drinking. This is one mistake the republican party always make and that is to allow a class of temperance fanatics, who imagine whiskey is floating in the air, to influence the party;

Some of them have been filled up with whiskey to such an extent that they are of the opinion that the ground is drunk.

OUR THANKS.

The editor of this paper tenders his thanks to the members of the Liquor Dealers Association for the kind reception tendered him on last Tuesday afternoon, on the occasion of the excursion to Mount Vernon in honor of the visiting delegations to the city on the steamer McCallister. It was an occasion that shall long be remembered.

The local committee of the association had everything that heart could wish. It was a feast for the gods.

Mr. Frank M. Finley, presented the editor with one of George Washington's hatchets on his arrival at Mount Vernon, and with a significant expression that the BEE never told a lie.

We also tender our thanks to Mr. Wm. Dickson, Mr. Garheart, Wm. Dudney, Samuel Stewart, and other members of the reception committee for their attention to us.

WE ARE CONGRATULATED.

From the Negro Solicitor.

We congratulate The BEE, Washington, D. C., upon the wonderful improvement in its size and make-up.

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BEE.

THIS WEEK'S NEWS.

A Summary of Current Events—The World's Doings for the Past Six Days Gathered and Condensed for Our Readers.

General.

The great exodus from Canada to the United States has become a party issue in the Dominion.

Official returns for the last fortnight in September show 4,249 new cases of cholera and 1,701 deaths in Volhynia, Russia.

Mrs. Clara Doty Bates, well known as a writer of high class literature for juvenile readers, is ill beyond recovery in Chicago.

A tug brought a man to Loraine, O., clinging to a mast. He is unable to talk. His vessel is said to have been sunk and eight lives lost.

The jury in the Foglia murder case, New York, returned to the court room with a verdict of guilty of manslaughter in the first degree.

The death of Philips swells the number of people killed in the Pittsburgh street car accident to five. One other man is in a critical condition.

The defalcation of Cashier J. R. Colean, of the Fort Scott, Kan., State Bank, has caused that bank to close. Depositors will be paid in full.

Business is at a standstill in the Scotch steel and kindred trades in Glasgow owing to the uncertainty whether the ship-building strike will spread.

Charges have been filed against 173 letter-carriers of Chicago. The allegations, if proven, are of such a nature as to ensure the dismissal of the men.

Mrs. Harriet A. Ryan, aged sixty-five years, of Kings Station, who was mentally afflicted, committed suicide by deliberately setting her clothes on fire.

Commodore DeGrass Livingston, one of Canastota's wealthiest citizens, fell down stairs at his home and was killed. He was about sixty-five years of age.

A special to the Minneapolis Tribune from Alexander, Minn., says: Edwin P. Lewis shot his wife three times and immediately shot and killed himself on the street.

C. L. Miller and wife, of Lawson, O. T., were murdered in cold blood by unknown parties, and Will Miller, their son, was so badly wounded that he cannot live.

An explosion of a convertor occurred at the Frankstown mill of Jones & Laughlins, Pittsburgh, Pa. Ten men were injured, three, it is feared, being fatally burned.

Four men were suffocated by gas smoke in a coal mine two and a half miles from Story City, Ia. The dead are Albert Peterson, single; Alexander Eastman, single.

In a wreck, caused by a broken frog, on the Norfolk and Western Railroad, between Bluefield and Renova, W. Va., several persons were badly injured, but, it is thought, none fatally.

The crew of the tug John Logue, of Southampton, picked up a body off Pike Bay with a life preserver attached to it. It is supposed to be the body of Edward Forrest, second engineer of the Africa.

While making a coupling in the lower yards at Niagara Falls, a West Shore brakeman, whose home is said to be in Buffalo, was instantly killed. His body was cut in two. He caught his foot in a frog.

President Smith, of the Mormon Church, at a secret meeting made some sensational remarks of a political character. It is believed that the church intends to exercise all its power in politics.

The resolution of the Marquis of Salisbury to secure the adoption of the reforms proposed by the Powers, and to use coercive measures if necessary, is causing the Sultan of Turkey great uneasiness.

Major B. H. Richardson, editor of the Columbus, Ga., Enquirer, is dead. He was one of the best known newspaper men in the State. He was a brother of Frank Richardson, of the Baltimore Sun.

The body of a man found in the Champlain canal at Whitehall has been identified as that of Gideon Passenault, of Lange Garden, Rouville County, Quebec. It is believed that he was accidentally drowned.

Ansonia Bigelow, for many years prominent in commercial circles in Chicago, is dead in that city. Mr. Bigelow was born on a farm in Washington County, N. Y., November 7, 1833. He went to Chicago in 1855.

James J. Brooks, ex-chief of the United States Secret Service Department, but of late years in charge of a Pittsburgh detective agency, died of heart disease at his residence in that city, aged seventy-six years.

Four bridge carpenters at work on the Northern Pacific road a few miles from Butte, Mont., were knocked from the top of a high trestle by a falling timber. John McParrish was killed and John Holmes and George Abrahams were fatally injured, and Dan Harrison was seriously hurt, but may recover.

William C. Keating, of Rome, N. Y., who was arrested on complaint of Farmer George Fitts, of Groton, in 1892, on the charge that he was "Red" Austin and had buncoed him out of $6,000, recovered a verdict against Fitts at Cortland for $1,841 for false imprisonment. The case created much interest, and was hotly contested for three days.

A special dispatch from Eldred, Pa., says that on the Buffalo division of the W. N. Y. & P. a north-bound freight train jumped the rails. The engine was overturned and all the cars were wrecked. Fireman Jesse Baxter, of Buffalo, was caught under the engine and killed. Engineer Brockway and Brakeman Hagmire were seriously injured. The cause of the accident was an open switch.

The Grand Jury of Monroe County has presented an indictment against the Rev. John M. Fitzgerald, rector of the Holy Cross Church at Charlotte, on the crime of arson in the second degree, alleged to have been committed in May, 1893, in setting fire to a barn owned by himself which adjoined a dwelling house. John and Nora Cronin, two servants of Fitzgerald, are indicted on the charge of arson in the first degree in setting fire to the parochial school house last summer.

DR. MARY GORDON

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Don't Buy, Sell, or go on a Journey until you consult this Gifted Lady in person or by Letter.

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IF YOUR HOME IS LIKE THIS,



DR. GORDON, tells your complete past, your present life, your entire future, the names of your loved ones, what you should do to avoid trouble or disappointment, how to recover lost or stolen property. She changes misfortune into good luck, tells you how your business transactions will turn out and how to make them successful. She predicts important events long before they happen, in fact, there are no hidden mysteries so deep that she cannot fathom.

Come ye who suffer and be healed; come ye speculators and be advised; come ye lovers and win your idol; come ye brokenhearted wives; come all who are in trouble and learn to bless this Wonderful Medium, the Greatest phophetess now n America.

Call on me and I will make it like this.

Again, remember that all she claims she can prove; one trial will convince you. She does not know of a case of any on ever coming once that did not seek the supernatural advice a second and third time, and often weekly. All she asks is one visit the rest will follow.

If you cannot come, send $1.00, and know something of what the fate of fortune has in store for you. Christ when on earth was a forecaster. A predicter of coming events, both good and bad. He told truths, but that did not always his counsellors

A word to the wise should suffice. Have faith. ALWAYS AT HOME,
1109 G St., N. W., WASHINGTON. D. C.

RAILROADS.

B. & O. ROUTE. Chesapeake AND OHIO RAILWAY.

Schedule in effect July 1, 1895.

Trains leave daily from Union Station (B. & P.), Sixth and B streets.

Through the grandest scenery in America, with the handsomest and most complete solid train service West from Washington.

Through sleeper to Lexington and Louisville on 2.25 p. m. train.

2:25 P. M. DAILY.—"Cincinnati and St. Louis special"—Solid Vestibuled, Newly Equipped, Electric-lighted, Steam-heated, Train, with Pullman's finest sleeping cars Wabington to Cincinnati, Indianapolis, and St. Louis, without change. Dining car from Washington. Arrives Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.; Indianapolis, 11:30 a. m.; Chicago, 5:30 p. m., and St. Louis, 6:56 p. m.

11:10 P. M.—DAILY—The famous "F. F. V. Limited"—A Solid Vestibuled Train, with dining car and Pullman sleepers, for Cincinnati, Lexington, and Louisville without change. Pullman sleeper Washington to Virginia Hot Springs, without change week days. Observation car from Hinton. Arrives Cincinnati 5:50 p. m.; Lexington, 6:00 p. m.; Louisville, 9:35 p. m.; Indianapolis, 11:05 p. m.; Chicago, 7:40 a. m., and St. Louis, 7:30 a. m. Connects in Union Depot for all points.

10:57 A. M. EXCEPT SUNDAY—For Old Point Comfort and Norfolk, Va. Only rail line.

2:25 P. M. DAILY—Express for Gordonsville, Charlottesville, Waynesboro, Staunton, and principal Virginia points, daily; for Richmond, daily except Sunday.

Pullman locations and tickets at company's offices, 513 and 1421 Pennsylvania avenue.

H. W. FULLER,
General Passenger Agent.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect July 12, 1895.

Leave Washington from station, corner of New Jersey avenue and C street.

For Chicago and Northwest, Vestibuled Limited trains, 11:30 a. m. and 8:20 p. m.

For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Louisville, Vestibuled Limited, 3:45 p. m.; express, 12:01 night.

For Pittsburg and Cleveland, express, daily, 11:30 a. m. and 9:10 p. m.

For Lexington and Staunton, 11:30 a. m.

For Winchester and way stations, *5:30 p. m.

For Luray, Natural Bridge, Roanoke, Knoxville, Chattanooga, Memphis, and New Orleans, 11:20 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through.

For Luray, 3:45 p. m. daily.

For Baltimore, week days, x4:55, 5:00, 6:35, x7:00, x7:10, x8:00, x8:25, x8:30, x9:30, x10:00, x11:30 a. m., x12:10, x12:30, 2:15, x3:00, 3:25, x4:28, 4:31, x5:05, x5:10, x5:30, 5:35, x6:20 6:30, x8:00, 8:15, x9:00, 11:15 p. m., and x12:01 night; Sundays, x4:55, x7:00, x7:10, 8:30, x9:00, x10:00 a. m., x12:10, x12:30, 1:00, x3:00, 3:25, 4:31, x5:05, x5:10, 6:30, x8:00, x9:00, 11:15 p. m., x12:01 night.

For Annapolis, 7:10 and 8:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:28 p. m. Sunday, 8:30 a. m., 4:31 p. m.

For Frederick, ***9:00, *9:30, *11:30 a. m., ***1:15, *4:30 p. m.

For Hagerstown, *11:30 a. m. and *5:30 p. m.

For Boyd and way points, **9:40 p. m.

For Gaithersburg and way points, *6:00, *8:00 a. m., *12:50, *3:00, *4:33, **5:35, **7:05, **9:40, **11:30 p. m.

For Washington Junction and way points, ***9:00, *9:30 a. m., ***1:15 p. m. Express trains stopping at principal stations only, *4:30, *5:30 p. m.

For Bay Ridge, 9:15 a. m. and 4:28 p. m., week days. 9:35 a. m., 1:30 and 3:15 p. m., Sundays.

ROYAL BLUE LINE FOR NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.

All trains illuminated with Pintsch light.

For Philadelphia, New York, Boston and the East, week days (4:55 Dining Car), (7:00 Dining Car), 8:00 (10:00 a. m. Dining Car), 11:30 (12:30 Dining Car), 3:00 (5:05 Dining Car, 8:00 p. m. (12:01 night, Sleeping Car, open at 10:00 o'clock), Sundays (4:55 Dining Car), (7:00 Dining Car), (9:00 a. m. Dining Car), (12:30 Dining Car), 3:00 (5:05 Dining Car), 8:00 (12:01 night). Sleeping Car opens for passengers 10:00 p. m.

Buffet Parlor Cars on all day trains.

For Atlantic City, week days, 4:55, 7:00, 10:00 and 11:30 a. m., 12:30 p. m. Sundays, 4:55 a. m., 12:30 p. m.

For Cape May, 4:55 a. m. (8:00 a. m. Saturday only), 12:30 p. m. Sundays, 4:55 a. m.

*Except Sunday. **Daily. ***Sunday only.
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Unredeemed pledges for sale.

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for a mere song. See to it that you buy from reliable manufacturers that have gained a reputation by honest and square dealing, you will then get a Sewing Machine that is noted the world over for its durability. You want the one that is easiest to manage and is



Light Running

There is none in the world that can equal in mechanical construction, durability of working parts, fineness of finish, beauty in appearance, or has as many improvements as the

NEW HOME

It has Automatic Tension, Double Feed, alike on both sides of needle (*patented*), no other has it; New Stand (*patented*), driving wheel hinged on adjustable centers, thus reducing friction to the minimum.

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No.	Color.
1.	Black.
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Blyden is the guest of Rev. F. J kle of the 15th street Presbyterian rch.

Wm. J. Mayes, of the Pension has one of the most complete les in the city.

J. Frank Boston, of the Pension is reading law at Howard Uni- y law school.

Jesse Lawson, of the Colored ican has returned from the At Exposition, and speaks well of it.

Governor P. B. S. Pinchback is ing from with an attack of gout. able to be out and around, how-

George H. Richardson is becom- e of the best liked physicians in ection.

strict Attorney Pough paid a high liment to Dr. Brooks, the emi- South Washington physician on Wednesday. Dr. Brooks is a g man and is very popular.

Charles H. Marshall, of the Dis- government, and who has been some time is fast regaining his th.

pt. J. S. Coolidge has a very high on of Dr. Williams of the Freed- 's Hospital. Capt. Coolidge who patient, and it was through the of Dr. Williams and his kind that entirely restored Captain dge to health.

Alexander Draper will visit the a Exposition.

Daniel H. Brown, who has been est of his mother and sister, left s charge in Pennsylvania on day afternoon His accom- d wife will remain in the city for l months, the guest of the Rev. 's mother and sisters.

CITY BREVITIES.

Morton Social Club has filed ed cts of incorporation.

Ruben M. West, who has tending school in Boston, Mass., ed to the city last Saturday. Mas- st is the step son of Mr. Charles .

Jesse Ray, who was taken so ly ill last week has sufficiently ed to be at his post of duty

Robert H. Key, who was orator evening at the Glymont tourna- has returned to the city.

ge clubs are being organized out the city.

J. Taylor is a candidate for the ip at Oklahoma.

Mary Church Terrill, trustee of lic schools will be out about ber.

n M. Holland is making an ef- to the next republican con- .

W. H. Brooker is the manager R. H. Key's campaign, and S. is secretary.

ou want job work done? Call BEE office.

rnest Jones, son of Mr. and C. Jones, is attending school a rg. He is taking a collegiate

Washington Wood, one of the rs of the Morton Club, who has ite sick at his home, is fast re- g.

white citizens of the Northeast arnest for a colored sergeant.

Campbe l Carrington seems to popular claim on the colored f this city. They all seem to ate his services.

Washington Cadet Corps is in popular favor.

is trouble in the O. P. Morton

Carson has given out notice that win against all comers.

Robert Key is confident that he ad on a majority of the districts.

National Baptist Associa- e Afro-American Press As- n and the National Colored 's Association will hold eeting at Atlanta, Ga., Nov. and 21 respectively, and a attendance of the most nt colored people of the is expected at the exposi- ring the sessions of the nvention.

Southern Railway which operates solid trains with ge over its own tracks shington to Atlanta and ine entering the Exposi- will operate special ex- ington abou at great ial ac-

AN EMBARRASSING MATTER.

The Government's Funds at Low Ebb to Meet Obligations.

Washington, Oct. 9.—The Treasury Department is confronted with an embarrassing matter in the necessity for providing funds to meet obligations of the Government growing out of its relations to the Pacific railroads. Within the next few months there will fall due $8,640,000 of bonds issued on account of these railroads. They are as follows:

November 6—Kansas Pacific bonds, $640,000.

January 1—Central Pacific, $1,600,000; Kansas Pacific, $1,440,000; Central branch Union Pacific, $640,000.

February 1—Union Pacific, $4,320,000.

Notice has already been given that the $640,000 due on November 1 will be paid on that date, but the payments in January and February are more serious questions. These amounts, it is understood, were not included in Secretary Carlisle's calculations upon which he based his estimates of receipts and expenditures for the current year, and if some way could be found to obviate the necessity of disbursing that amount of cash it would be gladly welcomed. The Secretary will doubtless recommend in his report to Congress that legislation be passed by which the bonds can be refunded at a lower rate of interest. But the very brief period which will intervene between the date of the assembling of Congress and that of the maturity of the bonds, as well as the opposition which any proposition respecting the Pacific railroads' debt always evokes, precludes the possibility of anything being accomplished that will relieve the Treasury situation.

A TEST CASE.

The Managers of the Prize Fighters Arrested in Texas.

Dallas, Tex., Oct. 9.—W. K. Wheelock, secretary of the Florida Athletic Club; William A. Brady, manager for Corbett, and Martin Julian, manager for Fitzsimmons, were arrested yesterday and gave bail to appear before the Thavis County Grand Jury. It is understood that the object of the prosecution is to secure evidence against Dan A. Stuart, president of the Florida Athletic Club, sufficient to indict him for conspiracy to commit a felony. There is also a warrant out for Joe Vendig, which will be served upon him when he arrives here. Where the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight will be pulled off is still a matter of conjecture.

$50,000 Paid on Forged Checks.

Chicago, Oct. 9.—Two forgers, who are said to be members of a noble family of Sweden, were locked up last night.

They have been posing as agents for the Illinois Humane Society for four months, and it is said they have secured more than $50,000 by bogus checks. Their names are E. C. and Tom Ehstromer.

MEXICAN PLANTERS TO HELP CAMPOS.

Troop of 200 Mounted Volunteers to Join the Spanish Army.

City of Mexico, Oct. 9.—Some Spanish planters in the interior propose to raise a troop of mounted men to aid General de Campos in Cuba, and yesterday the Spanish organ here invited the enlistment of 200 volunteers to go to Havana, and said that money will be forthcoming to maintain this force in the field.

Hawaii's Government.

Chicago, Oct. 9.—Julian D. Hyne, editor of the Hawaiian, who is at present in this city, in an interview said: "Within eight months the Hawaiian republic will be overthrown and Princess Kaiulani, a niece of Queen Liliuokalani, will be made Queen of the island. Everybody is sick of the new republic, and it is recognized in Hawaii that the monarchy will be restored. The officials of the present Government acknowledge by their own statements that they have been running behind at the rate of $45,000 per month since they began. In other words they are $995,000 more in debt now than at the time of the establishment of the republic. Since March they have been unable to pay their bills for current expenses."

To Save His Child.

Scranton, N. Y., Oct. 9.—D. P. Roche, a printer, yesterday afternoon shot his wife twice, once in the head and once in the abdomen, and then blew out his brains. He died instantly, but his wife is still living in a precarious condition at Lackawanna Hospital. A little over a year ago Mrs. Roche went to the bad, and her husband, after vainly trying to reform her, took to drink. He sought to have his little girl, their only child, grow up in a pure element, and the troubles of the pair grew out of his efforts to save the little one. A few months ago he beat the woman, was arrested for it, and a week ago was released from jail.

Dr. Talmage's New Charge.

Washington, Oct. 9.—Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage and his two daughters arrived in Washington yesterday. Dr. Talmage attended a meeting of the Presbytery of Washington city, at which he was formally received as co-pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of this city. The installation ceremonies will be held on the evening of the 23d inst. Dr. Talmage will preach his first sermon Sunday, October 27.

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FASHIONNABLE NEW YORK MILLINER,
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We do not promise cheap work; nor more than you have witnessed; but we do promise to be prompt, quick, neat, and good.
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That there has been a revolution in the manufacture of Organs and Pianos is evinced by the current offer of Cornish & Co., the well known manufacturers of Washington, N. J. For the next 60 days they offer to sell an organ or $42.50, which a short time ago would have been considered a desirable bargain at $75.00. With this they offer terms of credit that are sure to meet with the approval of every fair-minded person. Cornish & Co. are the largest makers of Pianos and Organs in the world selling direct from the factory to the home. Since the conception of this great business, nearly thirty years ago, they have been fighting the method of selling instruments through agents and dealers, their plan being to give the enormous profits usually retained by the tradesman to the buyer. Their efforts to place first class instruments within the reach of all, at manufacturer's prices and the most liberal terms, deserves the highest commendation. Every one who is contemplating the purchase of an Organ or Piano, should get the catalogue issued by this firm. It illustrates and describes all the latest and best designs of Organs and Pianos with prices and special offers that are sure to prove profitable. They generally offer to send to it free to all who write and mention the BEE.

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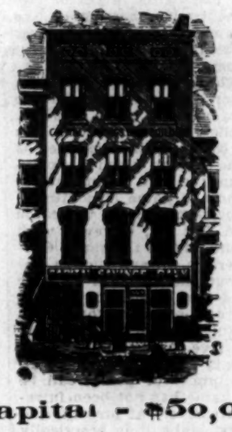
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A $20 A Day Man!
A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.
William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa. writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $35." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profits often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand profits. Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. —Read— On account of a forced manufacturer's sale 125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for $3 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush. Charmingly decorated insides. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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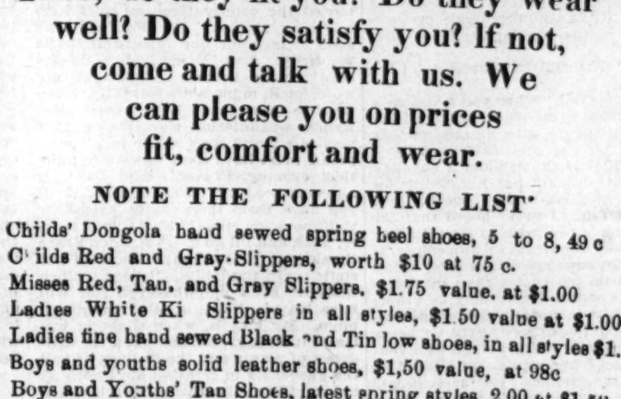
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THE VERDICT.
DO YOU WEAR SHOES!
If so, do they fit you? Do they wear well? Do they satisfy you? If not, come and talk with us. We can please you on prices fit, comfort and wear.
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UNWILLING TO BE POLLED.

A Jury That Felt Apprehensive of the Result of Its Verdict.

"Some years ago I was prosecuting attorney down in North Carolina," said Judge W. F. Lockett, of that State, at the Hotel Page. "A colored citizen of bad antecedents had been indicted by the Grand Jury and was on trial for the larceny of some hogs. There wasn't a doubt of his guilt, for he had been taken red-handed in possession of the stolen swine.

"The prisoner had no money to pay an attorney, so the Court appointed a young lawyer who, up to that time, had never had a case, to defend the accused. The youngster wasn't lacking in shrewdness, so he called for a jury of colored men, as he had the right to do under the law. I then went forward, introduced conclusive testimony to establish the guilt of the prisoner, and sat down without making any speech, for it was too plain a case to call for an argument. But my legal opponent got up and made a fiery harangue. He wasn't an impressive looking man, nature having denied him all physical graces, and endowed him, moreover, with a pair of circular-shaped legs that caused all the small boys in the community to jeer aloud when he appeared on the streets. But he had talented lungs, and these he exercised with good effect for his client that day.

"The jury of his peers wasn't out over ten minutes when they came back with a verdict of 'not guilty.' Everybody was astonished, and the Judge's face reddened with indignation. Then he let out and told the jurymen in plain English what he thought of a set of men who would render such a travesty on justice. In conclusion he said: 'I guess I will have this jury polled,' and was about to give an order to that effect when the foreman, a great, strapping fellow, a plantation hand, black as the ace of spades, rose evidently in great mental perturbation, and said:

"'No, Jedge, yes, Honah, please don't poll us—poll dat little bow-legged lawyer over dere; he was de one what told us to find Bill Jones not guilty.'"—Washington Post.

The New Man.

"Here," she said, impressively, "I have a book personally descriptive of American female writers and their admirable contributions to literature."

"I shall take it,—" he began.

She beamed, and opened her order book.

—"if," he continued, suavely, "it does not say of a certain writer: 'She is prouder of her pork pies than of her poems.'"

"I—I believe in one biography there is mention of something of the sort."

"Is there an assertion that another author pays attention to every detail of her housework and takes particular pains that dust shall never be permitted to gather in her domain?"

"I—I think there is."

"Does one paragraph declare that a well-known novelist makes a boast of darning her table damask with No. 150 thread?"

"I recall a reference to that effect."

"And is it averred of another celebrity that she fashions and remodels her gowns with such skill that her neighbors and associates believe them Parisian-made?"

"That is, indeed, said of a brilliant poetess."

"And is it also asserted in any part that a popular woman of the pen takes more pleasure in the knowledge that the suppers prepared in the chafing-dish by her own hands are exceedingly successful than in the popularity of her novels?"

"There" (faintly) "is something of the sort."

"So I supposed. When you bring me a book dealing with what women have done in literature without any apology for their having presumed to do it I shall gladly buy the volume. I have not read that Ruskin put his ability for chopping kindling-wood above his brilliant criticism. I never heard that the chief argument in favor of Howells was his deftness in putting up stovepipes. It is yet to be announced that Riley takes less pride in his poems than in whitewashing a cellar. There may be people who think that a compensatory domestic sop should be offered to the Cerberus of mediocrity by every woman who ventures to send her soul beyond the four walls of the kitchen. But such people would not buy the book anyway. They would borrow it. They shall not borrow it from me. Good-morning!"—Puck.

A Born Diplomat.

Charley was caught napping on the porch of the summer resort. A pair of soft, little hands covered his eyes, and a sweet voice commanded: "Guess who it is."

Nothing very dreadful for Charley in this, you think; but, then, you don't know that Charley was engaged to two girls, and, for the life of him, couldn't decide which voice it was, which made it a very embarrassing situation for Charley. A wrong guess would lead to complications awful to think of. But a happy thought inspired Charley, and he announced: "It's the dearest, sweetest little girl in all the world."

"Oh, you lovely boy!" gurgled the satisfied one, as she removed her hands.

And now Charley thinks of applying for a foreign ministry, feeling that his talents would be wasted in any other diplomatic field.—Puck.

One Limitation.

Yeast—I expect to live to see the day when the bicycle will take the place of the horse entirely.

Crimsonback—Well, I don't. They'll never be able to make frankfurter sausages out of the bicycle. — Yonkers Statesman.

Onto Him.

Old Sagely—Young man, when I was your age I though, like you, that I knew it all; but now I have reached the conclusion that I know nothing.

Young Swift—Huh! I reached that conclusion about you a long time ago.—Puck.

Next Morning.

"Paw," asked Johnny, "what grows in a beer garden?"

"The head, my son," groaned Mr. Jagway, applying some more pounded ice.—Chicago Tribune.

In the Twentieth Century.

Ella—Isn't that book that you are reading a wicked one?

Stella—No; it's not exactly bad, but I shouldn't care to have my father or brother read it.

MISS JONES.

You may mention her name, but it never conveys
An idea of the exquisite tones
Of her voice or her sparkling, bewildering ways,
For her name—it is simply, "Miss Jones!"

It gives you no hint of her golden-brown hair;
Of her eyes that outshine precious stones;
Of the flash of her wit, or her highly bred air,
When they merely allude to "Miss Jones."

It leaves you to guess at the men in her train,
And her suitors' expiring groans;
At the charm that proves fatal to many a swain
Unexpected in every-day "Jones."

But when you have seen the effect of her glance
On raw youth or decrepit old bones,
You'll admit that a knight never shattered a lance
For a "Queen of the Lists" like "Miss Jones."

If her name could be changed, what a gain it woul be—
A fact which she cheerfully owns;
But, at present, you see, she's confided to me,
She prefers to stay simply — "Miss Jones!"

—Harry Romaine, in Life.

THE CAMELIAS.

The Hon. Mrs. Maltravers.
Fraser, her Gardener, ancient, autocratic, and well-meaning.
Scene: A Conservatory.

Mrs. Maltravers—"It is very singular, Fraser, that we shouldn't have a single camelia. Now Sir Francis' houses—I saw them only the other day—are full of them."

Fraser—"There's a wulgarity, mum, about camelias as it doesn't surprise me Sir Francis—begging your pardon if he's a partickler friend of yours—should have a heap of 'em. A nasty, showy shrub is a camelia, to my thinking, mum. As gaudy as you please for a little; but pick 'em, and in ten minutes they're as brown as brown—and no good for nothing. It's hallegorical, to my thinking, mum."

Mrs. Maltravers—"Allegorical! What in the world do you mean, Fraser?"

Fraser—"Well, mum, it's this: Sir Francis' walet tells master's walet, and master's walet he tells me, as how Sir Francis has lost a lot of money lately, and, camelias or no camelias, ain't half as rich as you'd think. 'Took to the turf,' says master's walet to me only this very morning. 'No fortun'll stand that, Chawls,' says I, sententious like. 'I believe you, Mr. Fraser,' says he. 'It's a pore lookout for our Miss Lyddy,' says I, 'as they're going to marry to Sir Francis, and I'll make it my dooty to let the missus know his goings on.'"

Mrs. Maltravers (with dignity)—"Really, Fraser, you are excessively kind to busy yourself so much with my—private affairs. Let me recommend you to look after your own business—which very sorely needs your attention—a little more, and mine a little less. You do not know, perhaps, that your candor is something very like impertinence."

Fraser—"No, mum, I don't. I'm that fond of Miss Lyddy (as favors my own girl, who died when keeping company with Mr. Jones, the undertaker, as was in a nice way of business, mum, and buried the county families) as I'd do anything for her. Sir Francis ain't good enough for our Miss, and that's the truth. And Miss Lyddy—do she care for Sir Francis? You take my word for it, mum, not a jot. Why, when he give his grand ball, I meet Miss Lyddy a-sauntering slow-like on that very lawn, and says she to me, 'I suppose I must have some flowers to wear this evening, Fraser.' And says I, agreeing ready: 'You shall, Miss. Will you have them there white 'zaleas, or steffynotis, or vilets? Name your flower, Miss, and I'll do it.' 'Oh, I don't care thank you, Fraser,' says she with her smile, only tired l'-e. 'It don't much matter. Send me whatever you will miss least.' Now, that's unnateral, mum. My idea is, when a young woman's in love, greenhouses and the delicatest of plants and the feelings of hall the gardeners in creation ain't nothing to her. Why, Miss Lyddy herself, when the Captain was a-staying up at the house, treated them pots o' lilies of the walley cruel. Lilies for her nosegay, and lilies to put in her frock, and lilies (which was wicked) to pin, quite senseless, on her fan. And all a-cause, I suppose, of the Captain saying to her one day—I heard him, though busy pruning—'Lilies are your flower, Miss Maltravers. I never like to see you wear any other.' Or som'at like that."

Mrs. Maltravers (frigidly)—"You seem to know a great deal more about my daughter's feelings than I do, Fraser. I must really beg that you will keep your information to yourself."

Fraser—"No, mum, I can't. Sorry as I am to disoblige a lady as has been always considerate—except for asking occasional for flowers and coocumbers out of season—I must say my mind about Miss Lyddy and Sir Francis. If Sir Francis were sure of his money I shouldn't have spoke. Money's a nice thing, mum. I'm not going to say—tho' she don't think so—that if Sir Francis had been all tight and snug it mightn't have made up to her in time for losing the Captain. But it ain't. It ain't at all. His walet is an honest-spoken gentleman, and he says to our Chawls: 'You take my word, Chawls,' says he, 'we shall have a bust-up at our place afore long.' And so they will."

Mrs. Maltravers—"May I ask if you are presuming to offer me advice as to whom Miss Lyddy is to marry?"

Fraser—"No, mum, not yet; but I'm coming to it. If you and master ain't above listening to an old fellow who is nigh upon as fond of her as you are, I say let her have her Captain. He ain't got much, cook tells me. But what he has is sure. And as I said to my Pollie when the undertaker was a-walking with her: 'It ain't wealth Jones has, Mary, but it's sure. Now pictures (there was a picture dealer as had been a-dangling after her), they may go out of fashion or they may stay in. Goodness knows. But die people must, fashion or no fashion. And be undertook they must also—by the laws of the land. It's the same with Miss Lyddy's Captain. And she's fond of him—which don't count for much in the hupper classes I'm aware, but is useful, uncommon useful."

Mrs. Maltravers (a little less sarcastically)—"May I ask, Fraser, what reasons you have for thinking Miss Lydia is—attached to Captain Wetherley?"

Fraser—"Reasons, mum? There was the hincident of the lilies. That came fust. And after that I seed them, dozens o' times—when you was a-driving in the afternoons, principal—a-sitting on that seat near the border which I was a-bedding out. Miss Lyddy—she don't say much. She hangs down her pretty head and a color like one of them carnations comes into her pretty cheeks. And she says, 'Yes, George,' and 'No, George,' once or twice, uncommon soft. And the Captain he talk and persuade her. 'You'll be brave, Lydia, won't you?' and she says, 'You don't know how I dread seeing Sir Francis.' 'Hang Sir Francis,' says the Captain, and she cries, 'Hush, George!' very gentle and shocked. That's how I know, mum. And by the way she looked at him, with eyes all dim and soft like Pollie's."

Mrs. Maltravers—"I think you mean well, Fraser. I believe you are fond of Miss Lydia. So that you will be glad to hear your master and I shall do nothing—have never intended to do anything—to force her inclinations. You—are—quite sure about Sir Francis'—monetary difficulties, I suppose, Fraser?"

Fraser—"As sure as sure, mum. It's been a good deal discussed—in our class. Is it true, mum, as the upper housemaid tell Chawls, that the Captain is a-staying in the vi—cinity and a-purpose to get a glimpse of our Miss?"

Mrs. Maltravers—"Really, Fraser, I don't know. We can't all be as omniscient as you are. But if he is—"

Fraser—"Well, if he is, mum, you tell Miss Lyddy, with my duty and respects, as the lilies are coming on prime, and it isn't Fraser as 'll say she shan't pick some of 'em—aye, strip the beds shameful as she did afore—for the sake of her Captain."—M. and T., in Black and White.

Yankee Whist.

Old whist players will probably be surprised to know that it is possible to play a very interesting and scientific game of whist with only two players. "Double dummy" and "single dummy" were never very popular with the votaries of this game and were classed in with old maid and casino and other games which allow time for gossip during the play. The new game, while not so interesting or so scientific, fills in very well where there are not four players to make up a regular game, and gives a very good opportunity for a display of skill. It is generally known as Yankee whist, and, as in option whist, all disputes about your partner's play and the possibility of drawing a poor partner, are done away with. In playing the game the whole pack of cards is used. First deal two cards, alternately, first to your opponent and then to yourself. These cards are kept separate from the other piles. Then deal the cards face down in twenty-four piles, twelve in front of the non-dealer and twelve in front of the dealer. Next deal the rest of the pack face upward on each of the twenty-four piles already dealt. Each player will then have twelve packs of two each in front of him. The two cards first dealt are taken up and looked at. Then the non-dealer looks at the two cards in his or her hand and the twelve face up on the board and names the trump, whatever suit he or she thinks to be the most favorable from the cards which are turned up. The game then begins with the non-dealer and is carried on the same as in an ordinary game of whist. You must follow suit if you can. As soon as the card which is exposed is played and the trick on which it is played is taken up, the card underneath is turned up and the game is continued until this process causes all the cards to be exposed, but not, however, until long toward the close of the game. Consequently there is always enough uncertainty about the strength of your own hand and that of your opponent's to give plenty of opportunity for careful and thoughtful playing. Every trick taken over twelve counts as one point, and the game is usually ten points, although any number of points can be played. The game has not been introduced very extensively at present, and in many whist clubs it is practically unknown. Where the game originated is unknown, but if played properly it will be found to be very interesting.—Boston Globe.

A Cure for Headache.

"An excellent and never-failing cure for nervous headache," said an apostle of physical culture, "is the simple act of walking ackward. Just try it sometime if you have any doubt about it. I have yet to meet the person who didn't acknowledge its efficacy after a trial. Nobody has yet discovered or formulated a reason why such a process should bring certain relief. Physicians say that it is probably because the reflex action of the body brings about a reflex action on the brain, and thus drives away the pain that when produced by nervousness is the result of too much going forward. As soon as you begin to walk backward, however, there comes a feeling of everything being reversed, and this is followed by relief. The relief is always certain and generally speedy. Ten minutes is the longest I have ever found necessary. An entry, or a long narrow room makes the best place for such a promenade. You should walk very slowly, letting the ball of your foot touch the floor first and then the heel, just the way, in fact, that one should, in theory, walk forward, but which, in practice, is so rarely done. Besides curing nervous headache, there is no better way to learn to walk well and gracefully forward than the practice of walking backward. A half hour of it once a day will do wonders towards improving the gait of any woman."—New York Evening Sun.

Shorthand and Prolixity.

"The general employment of stenographers and typewriters," said a business man, "has effected a great saving of time, but it has a tendency to develop prolixity. A man can dictate a page easier than he can write four sentences. In the days before typewriters he would have expressed himself with much more credit and clearness in the four sentences. I am afraid the old-fashioned business letter, which was a model of compact expression, is passing away."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Toads Like the Electric Light.

Toads in the parks have discovered that the electric light is a great purveyor to their simple wants, and they frequent the territory in the vicinity of the lights to gather up the moths, bugs and other insects which perish there every night.—Chicago Times-Herald.

NAMES AND THINGS.

Irish moss is a fine seaweed.

Indigo is the sap of the indigofera.

Prunes are prepared fruit of small trees.

Senna is the dried leaves of the cassia bush.

White pepper is made from the ripe berry.

Caraway is the seed of a common wild plant.

Dates are dried and prepared fruit of the date palm.

Musk is obtained from a cell in the male musk deer.

Raisins are sun-dried grapes of a peculiarly luscious variety.

Rattan is the shaft of a reed-like growth of the East Indies.

Cardamon is the ripe seed of several varieties of tropical plants.

Camphor is contained in the wood and the root of the East Indies.

Sago is a dry, granulated starch imported from the East Indies.

Turpentine is a balsam which flows from some varieties of pine.

Hemp is yielded in the same manner as flax, but it is much coarser.

Isinglass is a very pure form of gelatine made from portions of fish.

Black pepper is made from the unripe, dried berry of the pepper shrub.

Iceland moss is a lichen (plant) found especially in Norway and Iceland.

Figs are dried and skillfully prepared fruit that looks much like the pear.

Amber is a fossil found in the sea and sometimes on the banks upon the shore.

Allspice is made from the fruit of the pimento tree. The seed is much like the pea.

Vanilla is made from beans that grow upon a vine that clings to trees and rocks.

Gamboge is a yellow gum which flows freely from the gamboga tree of the East Indies.

Saffron is the dried stigma of the common yellow crocus which grows in our gardens.

Mace is the blossom of the nutmeg tree, and is prepared by being immersed in salt water.

Sponges are a vegetable like animal that grows in the rocks in the depths of the sea.

Cork is the outer rind of the cork-oak.

Ginger is the dried root-stalk of the ginger plant.

Cocoa is made from the fruit of the cocoa tree, fermented five days in heaps, or in earthen vessels.

Cinnamon is the inner rind of the cinnamon tree. The bark of the young shoots is the best.

Neats-foot oil is the soft fat produced in the preparation of the feet and intestines of oxen for the market.

Linseed is the seed of flax. They are smooth, shining, brown, oblong, and have a whitish, sweetish kernel.

Nutmegs are the stone of fruit found in a fleshy hull. They are prepared by being pulled, dried and immersed in a solution of lime and salt water.

Emery is the fine particles of a mineral—emery—and is prepared by heating to a high degree and cooling suddenly with water and then crushing.

Cream of tartar is the refined crust or sediment formed in the interior of wine vats and wine bottles, existing primarily in the juice of the grape.

Gutta-percha is the milky sap of the isonandra gutta trees of the East Indies.

Flax is the fibrous material yielded from the stalk of the flax plant.

Madder is the root of an herb-like growth. It is about the size of a lead pencil, and much longer. It is cleansed, dried and ground. It is a dye stuff.

The tamarind is the marrow in the pod-like fruit of the Indian tamarind tree. It is a dark brown mass, and is generally mixed with the seeds and fibres of the fruit.

Gelatine is the carefully prepared jelly of the gelatinous tissues of certain animals, mostly from the softer parts of the hides of oxen and calves and the skin of sheep.

Logwood is the marrow of a peculiar tree in the West Indies. It is shipped in long, thick pieces of firm, heavy dark red wood. It is split up and moistened by water or acid for use.

Litmus is produced from lichens which grow on the shores of the Mediterranean. The lichens are ground, moistened, and treated with potash, lime and ammonia, and converted into dough. It is then fermented, and afterward mixed with plaster of Paris, and dried and pressed.

Caoutchouc (Indian rubber) is obtained from the milky secretion of various trees and climbing plants of South America. The bark of the tree is thoroughly cleansed, after which they cut through the bark and let the milky sap run into clay troughs or hollow pumpkins. The sap is then dried. For practical use it is cooked for two or three hours. It is finally given chemical treatment—vulcanized.

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The Southern Railway is the only line which enters and lands passengers in the Exposition Grounds, and no effort or expense has been spared by the management in the improvement of its roadbed, increasing the number of its coaches and inaugurating its own dining car service preparatory to handling expeditiously and comfortably the heavy travel to and from Atlanta during the Cotton States and International Exposition, which opens September 18 and closes December 31, 1895.

On Tuesdays and Thursdays, from September 17 to December 24, inclusive, excursion tickets will be sold from Washington, D. C., to Atlanta, Ga., at $14.00, good for return 10 days from date of sale.

Excursion tickets will be sold every day from September 16 until December 15, inclusive, from Washington at $19.25, good for return 20 days from date of sale, and excursion tickets for the entire Exposition season with final limit of January 7, 1896, will be sold from September 16 until December 15, inclusive, at $26.25.

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THE PROBLEM OF THE POLE.

PUBLIC ATTENTION NOW CONCENTRATED UPON DR. NANSEN.

He May Succeed Where Peary Has Failed. Perhaps He is Now Drifting Across the Pole—A Swedish Explorer Will Try to Reach the Pole in a Balloon.

Now that Peary has returned from the Arctic, defeated in his attempt to reach the Pole, public attention will concentrate upon Dr. Nansen's expedition. Peary accomplished much for science, and penetrated further into the frozen zone by the Greenland route than any other explorer has done, but he left the problem of the Pole as profound a mystery as ever.

So far as the world has knowledge, the first voyage into the Polar seas was that of Eric the Red, in the year 1000. In 1497 Cabot discovered Labrador. Sir Hugh Willoughby began in 1553 the celebrated struggle for the Northwest Passage which gave Polar exploration its greatest impetus. In the attempt to find the Northeast and Northwest passages Willoughby (who lost his life in



The Fram.

the Arctic region, as became a pioneer in this most hazardous of all avenues of exploration) was followed by Sir Martin Frobisher, by Davis, by Henry Hudson and by many others of less note down to our own times.

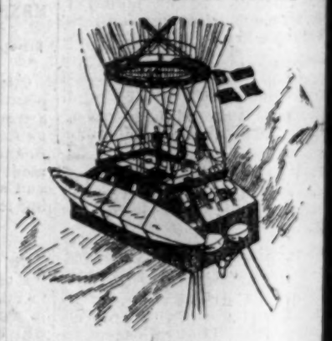
The disastrous outcome of Sir John Franklin's attempt in 1845 to penetrate from Lancaster Sound to Behring Straits did not deter but rather stimulated explorers, and as a result of the attempt begun by Willoughby in 1553 the Northeast Passage was actually completed by Nordenskiold in 1879. He was followed in 1889 by Capt. Wiggins, who made a trading voyage to the Yenessei River in Siberia, "opening up a new route of great importance to commerce." The passage around North America was made by Capt. McClure in 1850, though in a very indirect way. He was frozen in the ice with his ship, and after passing the winter was rescued by Sir Edward Belcher, who had entered from the Atlantic side. For this achievement Capt. Belcher was knighted and £10,000 was voted to him and his crew by the English Parliament.

In all attempts to reach the North Pole the West Greenland route has been the favorite. It was followed by Kane in 1853, by Hayes in 1860, by Hall in 1871, by Nares in 1876, and by Greely in 1881-1884 when by means of overland sledging Lieut. Lockwood reached the nearest point to the Pole ever attained. This point, however, was only 83 degrees and 24 minutes of north latitude—only about fifty miles further north than Capt. Parry penetrated in 1827.

There is absolutely no means of knowing what has become of Capt. Nansen. He may have been swallowed up in the ice, or may be even now drifting in his staunch vessel, the Fram, across the Pole. It is two years ago, on August 4, 1893, that Nansen bade good-by to the friends who had accompanied him as far as they dared, at Chabarowa, in the Strait of Jugor, Siberia, and turned the prow of his boat toward the Pole. The pack ice soon surrounded him, and he drifted, with his hardy companions, from sight. Will it be forever?

Nansen's boat, the Fram, was provisioned for five years. He expected to drift across the Pole, and reach South Greenland, in about three years. It will be another year before serious doubt will be entertained for his safety. Whether or not Nansen perishes, Arctic exploration will go on.

A new expedition is now being organized with the design of reaching the



An Artic Balloon.

Pole by balloon. The projector is Prof. S. A. Anderson, a distinguished Swedish scientist and aeronaut.

He is now in Paris superintending the construction of the balloon. It will contain sleeping rooms for three persons, and a dark room for photograph purposes. It will be equipped with a set of sails which will serve to keep it under control and propel it, and a boat, or gondola, of considerable size, will be carried.

A great number of heavy cables will be provided so that in case the balloon should suddenly sink it will be relieved of weight by the contact of the lines with the earth. It is intended to make the trip, starting from Spitzbergen and crossing the Pole to the shores of Behring Strait, next year, in June, when the atmospheric conditions are most favorable to aerial navigation.

A heavy snowstorm would probably be disastrous to the balloon, but in the early summer they are infrequent. It is estimated that not more than a week will be consumed en voyage. The fact that the ice which surrounds the Pole and has been an unsurmountable barrier to ships will not have to be taken into consideration constitutes one of the chief reasons for believing that a balloon expedition may succeed where those by vessel have been failures.

Solved at Last.

A woman takes the sixty-ninth desire man must love some one a man of her husband shows her begins looking a man.—Atchison

In Engl advance examin



When two persons have so good opinion of each other as to come together for life, they should not differ in matters of importance. They should respect each others opinions and be of mutual assistance.

The first maxim in a married man's condition is that husband and wife should be above triffles.

We seldom make preparations for small matters, hence the most mischief spring from small things.

A plain woman wtth a good figure and a happy contented mind will prove much more attractive to those around her than a beautiful woman who is never contented.

The most lasting beauty is mostly found in a woman who has a very sympathetic nature, one who is always willing to help others, and in doing so, puts aside her own troubles that she may be better able to alleviate those of other people.

We should allow nothing to convince us that there is a compromise between honesty and dishonesty.

A man owes an obligation to his mother's sex as a loyal son and gentleman, which ought to forbid him listening without protest to offensive stories in which women are concerned.

The cause of so many unhappy or disagreeable wives is, when they ask their better half a civil question they so often give them an uncivilized answer until they don't care whether or not they do or say to please their husbands. Men should take warning.

Men should understand that they cannot talk to the weaker sex in the same uncouth manner in which they address each other. Women's hearts are in the right place and the old saying seems to be true about some men That they carry their hearts in their throats."

ARRIVALS AT HOTEL DOUGLASS.

C. Henry Brean, Briersburg, Pa.: James Chappel; New York; Wm. Butler and wife; James McDonnell and wife; James Carter and wife. Baltimore, Md.; George Washington and wife, Staunton, Va.; J. W. Peterson, Buffalo, N. Y.; John Green and wife, Atlanta, Ga; L. A. Knox, Popular, Md.; W. H. Christian, Pittsburg, Pa,

Another Deficit Discovered.

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 16.—Four expert accountants, who have been checking up the accounts of the City Treasurer's office, have found a deficit in addition to the $10,000 shortage of ex-Treasurer Bellin of $23,000. The finance committee of the City Council has been seeking to keep the matter dark until such time as the evidence accumulated would be sufficient to prove a case in court. The matter, however, leaked out, and the fact, too, that strong suspicion rests upon ex-Deputy Treasurer Butler, who has recently disappeared and was last heard of in Chicago.

LYNCH & TERRELL,
Attorneys at Law and Claim Agents,
PLENTY OF MONEY TO LEND, IN SMALL and Large Sums, on Real Estate Security, to be returned in MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS if parties desire. Life and Fire Insurance placed in the most Reliable Companies. Room 6, Capitol Savings Bank Building, No. 609 F street, nw. Aug24-tf

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623 SIXTH STREET N. W.
Fine Portraits in Crayon, and Pastel, enlarged to any e from Card and Tintype. he Likeness Guaranteed. onthly and weekly payments en. Reduction for cash. All painting and all kinds of traits restored. Frames at lowest prices. Orders received at office of Bee. Orders by mail promptly ended to.
t 12, '95—1 yr.

EIGHT PAGES.

THE NEWSIEST AND BEST JOURNAL PUBLISHED.

The Washington Bee is no doubt the newsiest and best journal published by an Afro-American in this country.

The Bee contains more news than any two weeklies published anywhere in the United States.

Here is what our exchanges say:

THE BEE HIVE DUMPED.

[From the American Star.]

Washington newspaper publishers are getting up in the world. Friend Cooper has removed the Colored American's old hat and put on a regular "Dunlap" headgear, while Brother Chase politely dumped the "old hive" and procured a brand new hive with artistic cells, and of course the Bee is humming. Both papers are beautiful. We like to see it, if we can't.

"BETTER LATE THAN NEVER."

[From the Texas Freeman.]

We are just a trifle late in saying so, but the Washington Bee has made mechanical changes that improve its appearance and reflect credit on the management.

[From the Appeal.]

The Washington Bee recently made considerable improvement in its appearance and enlarged its size to a quarto. Since his late little unpleasantness Chase seems to be "stronger than ever."

[From Newspaperdom.]

The Washington (D. C.) Bee has been enlarged and substantially improved. The general tone and character of the Bee sustain the place and name it has made for itself under the editorial management of William Calvin Chase.

[From the Fourth Estate.]

THE BEE BUSIER THAN EVER.

The Washington (D. C.) Bee has been enlarged and substantially improved. It is now an eight-page paper. The general tone and character of the Bee sustain the place and name it has made for itself under the editorial management of William Calvin Chase.

[From the Southern Forge.]

The Washington Bee comes to us this week in great shape. It has a new head and twice the size. Brother Chase is going ahead. And if you bother the Bee you'll get "stinged."

[From the Alexandria Leader.]

The Washington Bee has purchased an entire new outfit. The Bee will be issued as eight-page paper. May success attend the Bee.

[From the Evening Star.]

ENLARGED TO EIGHT PAGES.

The Washington Bee appeared Saturday, enlarged and substantially improved, as an eight-page paper. It also presented many illustrated features, including portraits of Major Moore, Commissioner Ross and other Districtofficials and prominent citizens. The general tone and character of the Bee sustain the place and name it has made for itself under the editorial management of William Calvin Chase.

The leading editorial Saturday pledges support to Gov. McKinley's candidacy for President.

[From the Western Optic.]

The Washington, D. C., Bee is out in a new dress of type, and with its improved make-up now ranks with the foremost Negro newspapers in America. May the Bee improve each shining hour.

[From the Athens Clipper.]

The last issue of the Washington Bee presents a very pleasant appearance to the public. It has eight pages abounding in rich reading matter. Editor Chase has lost none of his old time vigor in wielding the pen. The Clipper congratulates the Bee and hopes it and its editor may live many years to sting the enemies of the race.

[From the Baltimore Standard.]

The Washington Bee comes to us this week in an eight-page form, and much improved every way. Editor Chase is to be congratulated.

[From the Chicago A. M. E. Record.]

The Washington Bee came out last week, considerably improved. It is now a six-column quarto, and has the appearance of property stamped upon all of its departments.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

[SEAL.] A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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Tutt's Pills
FOR TORPID LIVER
A torpid liver deranges the whole system, and produces
Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles.
There is no better remedy for these common diseases than Tutt's Liver Pills, as a trial will prove. Price, 25c.
Sold Everywhere.

Advertise in the BEE.

THIS WEEK'S NEWS.

A Summary of Current Events—The World's Doings for the Past Six Days Gathered and Condensed for Our Readers.

General.

Snow fell during the past week in the Catskills.

Spain, it is reported, will shortly send twenty-five more battalions to Cuba.

Many vessels were wrecked in the recent heavy gales on the great lakes.

Ex-Police Justice Solon B. Smith, a prominent New York politician, is dead.

Peary, the Arctic explorer, says he will never again attempt to reach the Pole.

Full settlement has been reached by the conflicting interests of the Whiskey Trust.

A great gale in England has been attended with loss of life and shipping disasters.

Gen. Mahone, who suffered from a recent paralytic stroke, is somewhat improved.

The Prince of Wales denies any connection with the Rose challenge for the America cup.

Harry Wright, the famous baseball manager and player, is critically ill at Atlantic City, N. J.

Capt. R. D. Evans, "Fighting Bob," has been assigned to the command of the new battleship Indiana.

Father Wagner, of St. Joseph, Mo., is charged with abducting a fifteen-year-old girl of his parish.

Formal orders placing Major General Nelson A. Miles in command of the United States Army will be issued.

The Democratic convention of Chenango county, N. Y., endorsed President Cleveland for a third term.

The crack American steamer St. Louis cut down her time four hours in her last trip across the Atlantic.

Corbett, the pugilist has left for Texas, although the probability is that the legislature will pass a law prohibiting prize fighting.

The baseball season ended on Monday, and the Baltimore club is champion of the National league for another year.

Dr. Parkhurst, in New York city, has written a letter, asking for a new Committee of Seventy to inaugurate a new reform campaign.

The new American line steamer St. Paul made an average of 21 knots an hour in a run up the coast from the Delaware capes.

John C. New, ex-President Harrison's closest friend, reports that he favors Robert T. Lincoln as the Republican candidate for President.

Charles Lynn's filibustering expedition, which carried 2,500 rifles and ammunition to the insurgents, is believed to have landed safely in Cuba.

The new French torpedo boat Lefforban made thirty-one knots an hour on her trial trip, the fastest time ever recorded for a steam vessel.

The Spanish cruiser Cristobal Colon has been wrecked, and is probably a total loss. This is the third Spanish warship wrecked within a year.

The Durrant trial at San Francisco is now in its tenth week, and will last probably three weeks longer. The defence continues its effort to prove an alibi.

China has responded to England's demands by degrading Viceroy Lin, of the province of Sez-Chuen for his sympathy with the recent Chengtu mission outrages.

The police commissioners of New York have directed a resumption of the use of the night club by the police, and the Good Government Clubs denounce the action.

Thomas A. Lynch, whom the New York police locked up as a common drunkard, died in Bellevue Hospital from a fractured skull, and there is evidence of foul play.

A meeting of different religious and civic organizations in Boston passed resolutions of thanks to Gov. Culberson, of Texas, for his splendid efforts to prevent prize fighting.

The monthly statement of the public debt issued by the Treasury Department shows the debt on Sept. 30, less cash in the Treasury, to have been $941,089,636, an increase for the month of $1,834,687.

M. Lebon, the French minister of commerce, announces that a contract has been signed for laying a submarine cable between Brest and New York, and for a link between the French cable system and the Antilles.

The United States Geodetic Survey has established a line between the Golden Gate at San Francisco and the mouth of the Chesapeake Bay, which will be of use in forming exact lines of longitude and in determining the precise shape of the earth.

Wm. Patche went into Thornton's deer park near Varna, Ill., on Sunday. The animals are known to be ferocious, and danger signs warn trespassers to keep out. Yesterday Patche's torn and mangled body was found dangling form the horns of a large deer. Life had been extinct for hours.

The State Department in Washington has been advised of the payment in London of the Spanish draft for the Mora claim, and the deposit of the net proceeds to the credit of the Secretary of State in the New York sub-treasury. The draft called for the payment of $1,449,000 in gold.

The Good Government Club Convention in New York nominated a county ticket of its own.

The tents of the Barnum & Bailey show were torn into shreds by a cyclone at Burlington, Iowa,. The animals, the fat woman, the giants and the living skeletons and the circus riders were all exposed to the storm. Hail broke the windows of Press Agent Hamilton's car and cut some of his advance notices. Loss $12,000; nobody hurt.

The flat has gone forth from police headquarters that all news stands and bootblacking stands on the sidewalks in the city of New York must be removed. A delegation of bootblacks waited upon President Roosevelt of the police board. He referred them to Acting Police Superintendent Conlin, who imparted the information that he had no discretion in the matter. There was the law in unmistakable characters, and he had received orders to enforce it.

Yale defeated Cambridge on Manhattan athletic field by winning eight of the eleven events.

The Cleveland baseball club defeated the champion Baltimores in the series for the Temple cup.

The fourth annual convention of the Commercial Travelers' Home Association of America is in session at Buffalo.

Erastus Fuller, one of the wealthiest farmers in Western New York, was killed on the tracks of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad in Middleport.

John D Farden, alias T. J. Franklin, formerly a clerk in the Adams Express office at Terre Haute, Ind., was arrested at Baltimore, charged with the theft of $16,000 from his employers.

A fire which is supposed to have been of incendiary origin totally destroyed two barns, completely gutted a dwelling house and seriously damaged the Trinity Methodist Church on Ida Hill in Troy.

A fire that started in the warehouse of the old stock yards at Cincinnati, O., destroyed thousands of bushels of corn. There was no water at hand, and everything in the vicinity was at the mercy of the flames.

Foster E. Swift, a well-known hotel man and a Knight Templar, of North Adams, Mass., was shot by John B. Holman, a traveling salesman for the Eastman Kodak Company, of Rochester, N. Y., and narrowly escaped with his life.

The business men of Guthrie, Okla., held a big meeting, canvassed the law and decided that the Corbett-Fitzsimmons mill could be held there without any legal complications. They will telegraph the managers of the fighters to come there.

Capt. John Barr, skipper of Howard Gould's twenty-rater Niagara, which has won such signal victories in British waters, has returned to this country. He says the Niagara will race next year. Out of the fifty-two races she had sailed she had won thirty-one first prizes, eight second prizes and one third. In the races were two Herreshoff boats, the Isolde and the Dakotah.

Dispatches received at Athens from the island of Crete show that many murders have recently been committed and that robbery and other acts of lawlessness are of frequent occurrence. As a result the Government of Crete has offered to resign. The Cretans have presented a memorial to the representatives of the Powers against the Turkish administration of Crete.

ANOTHER SPANISH WARSHIP LOST.

Cruiser Cristobal Colon Wrecked on the Cuban Coast.

Havana, Oct. 9.—Another Spanish warship has been lost. The cruiser Cristocal Colon has been wrecked near Cape Antonio and, it is believed, will prove a total loss.

The Cristobal Colon is a second class cruiser of about 1,200 displacment and 1,600 horse power. She is estimated to have had about 300 officers and men. The disaster occurred off Colorado Point, in the Gulf of Gauadina, south of the town of Mantua, in the province of Pinar del Rio, near Havana.

The Christobal Colon appears to have encountered the severe weather off Cape Antinio, and to have put into the Gulf of Guadiana for shelter. There she tried to ride out the fierce gale and heavy seas; but was slowly driven towards Colorado Point, off which there is a dangerous [illegible] wn as the Colorado reef. [illegible] mander of the cruiser [illegible] d not make head a[illegible] e attempted to anc[illegible] stories told here; bu[illegible] d not hold and the c[illegible] shore.

BOY BUR[illegible] TAKE.

Fatally Injured by Y[illegible]s Who Were Playing In[illegible]

East Liverpool, Oct [illegible]-The six-year-old son of Andrew Vandy was burned at the stake yesterday by five companions and so badly injured that he cannot recover. Some men happened to see the performance and tried to rescue him, but his clothes had taken fire and he was terribly burned.

A Wild West show exhibited here about a month ago, and since that time the boys of the town have been playing Indian.

Easy-Made Money.

Toledo, O., Oct. 7.—This city is flooded with counterfeit five-dollar bills. During the last few days they have been thrown out of nearly every bank in town

New York Produce Market.

New York, Oct 7 (noon).—Flour—Receipts, 19,400 bbls; sales, 2,400 pkgs; State and Western dull and weaker to sell. City Mill patents, $4.20@4.40 city mill clears. $4.05@4.05; Minn. patents, $3.50@3.75; do backers, $2.80@3.10; winter patents, $3.40@3.70; do straights, $3.25@3.40; do extras, $2.50@2.95; do low grades, $2.00@2.50; spring wheat low grade, $1.90@2.60.

Wheat—Receipts, 134,000 bush; sales, 450,000 bush. Market dull and weaker on lower cables, big northwestern receipts and reported free Russian offerings; May 68⅝@69c.

Rye—Receipts 23,000; track white state and western 24@26c.

Corn—Receipts, 86,800 bush; sales, 75,000 bush. Dull and weak under fine weather, big receips; October 36¼c@36⅜; November 36c; December 35 1-16@35¼c.

Oats—Receipts, 118,800 bush; sales, 10,000. Market dull but steady. Track white State and western, 25@30c.

Barley and barley malt, nominal.

Beef—Steady. Family, $10.00@12.00.

Pork—dull. New mess, $10.00@10.50.

Lard—Easy. Prime western steam, $5.20. Nominal.

Butter—Receipts, 8 197 pkgs. Firm; State dairy, 12½ @ 21½c; western dairy, 10 @13c; elgins, 23c; State creamery, 22½@23c; western do, 16½@17½c.

Cheese—Receipts, 5,501 pkgs. Market steady; state, large 6@8⅝c; small, 5½@5¾c, part skims, 3@7c; full skims, 2@2½c.

Eggs—Receipts, 7,794 pkgs. Market firm; State and Pennsylvania, 19@21c.

Sugar—Market strong; refining, 3¼c; centrifugal, 96; test, 3⅝c; refined strong; crushed, 5¼@5 7-16c; powdered, 4⅞@5 1-16c, granulated, 4⅝@4 13-16c.

Petroleum—Market quiet.

Coffee—Market dull; No. 7, 16c.

Lead—Market firm; bullion price, $3.15; exchange, $3.35@3.37½.

Potatoes—Market steady; sweets, $1.62@2.75; Long Island, $1.00@1.12; Jersey, 90c@$1.10; New York, 90c@$1.12.

Tallow—Market dull; city, 4⅜c.

Hides—Market steady; Buenos Ayres 20 to 24 lbs, 21c; Texas dry, 24 to 30 lbs, 13c; California dry 21 to 24 lbs, 16@18½c; Galveston dry 20 to 25 lbs, 16@17½c.

Hops—Market weak. State, common to choice, 1894 crop, 3@7c; 1895 crop, 7@10. Pacific coast, 1894, 3½@7c.

RETURN FROM EUROPE.

It was the night before we sighted land,
And silently the brilliant sun went down.
The broad Atlantic touched by magic hand
Sent up a glow as from some jewelled crown.

From out the eastern waves the pale moon rose.
As if to lure anew the traveller's eye
Back from that cherished spot of sweet repose,
The Western Hemisphere close drawing nigh.

Long upon deck I stood that tranquil night,
Watching the ship's smooth cut along the waves,
Turning from Dian's silver, shimmering light
To where the distant, crimson water laves

The banks of home. What holy memories rose
Sweeping out thoughts of great, imperial Rome,
Her Caesars' palace, and the scene of those,
Her gladiatorial fights, and Peter's dome.

Sweeping aside those pictures vague yet clear
Of Paris, one vast, sad, historic spot,—
Napoleon's tomb, imperial as dear,—
Her Strasburg statue veiled to hide its blot;

Drowning the hum of London busy still
Within the weary brain, her noisy ways
Haunted by Dickens' tread, her Abbey's thrill
Of august presences and ancient days;

Cologne's cathedral, that grand prayer in stone.
Venice amid her liquid thoroughfares,
From Rigi's dizzy height, from swift, blue Rhone
I turned, and to my lips came unawares:

America, my country, who would prove
The patriotic impulse in his breast
Needs but to feel the mighty ocean move
Boundless between him and his heart's true rest.

There is no object in that foreign land
So lovely as—no matter where he roam—
Bartholdi's statue with her torch in hand
Lighting the wanderer back to Freedom's home.

—Joanna R. Nicholls.

A CASTLE IN SPAIN.

I had mounted an omnibus on the Boulevard Rousseau and comfortably seated myself in a corner of the dimly lighted vehicle.

A pale-faced girl sat at my side, and her marble cheeks glistened with tears. Sympathy is not my strong point. When I was a young man distress dissolved me like the sunbeam pierces the dew-drop and translates its vapor to the sky. Misery always made the wings of my soul flutter, and I felt at once a struggle to rise to the heroic. But now I am old and the frost of years is on my feelings like the locked lid on a family chest of silver.

But those tearful eyes rolled in their liquid loveliness, and their light shone like a shaft of burnished metal.

"What ails you?" I asked kindly.

"Me? Nothing. I weep for my brother."

Her unselfishness robed her in the garb of a heroine. I wanted to know more.

"Where is your brother?"

"At home. Very sick."

She had asked the conductor to stop at the Place Moliere, and was about to alight, when I carried a small bundle to the street and asked to be allowed to go to her brother.

Across this wide esplanade, dedicated to the memory of dramatic genius, there is an abrupt turn in the street that leads to a large building of stone. It is a dreary structure, the fitting abode of present misery, as it had been of past crime. Here the phoenix of the Revolution expired in the fires of its ferocity, to rise again and again from its ashes and spread gloom and rapine and eternal wrong.

The girl's footfall seemed a signal for a light at the upper window, which cautiously opened.

"Who is there?" asked a trembling and an aged voice.

"Only Clarette, mother."

I felt easier when I heard that golden word.

Wherever is a mother the angel of mercy is with her. She is never alone.

We entered a room at the end of the hallway.

The brother, pallid, weak, seemed to be fading from the earth like a beautiful flower that a rude wind had withered. It was Youth in the embrace of Love, passing to the arms of Death. Never a strong child, a fever had sapped his strength and was now loosening the ties of life.

I scrutinized the fading features; gentleness of a woman blended with a masculine look of purpose. Ambition was graven on the broad brow, and the lips denoted purity of thought. All is not yet lost. I will save this boy. Ambition, hope, faith, that are imaged in your noble face, shall be for thee and for the waiting world, to bless it. I, who for all these years had lived for myself alone, whose life had been an air-bubble floating with the mote in the sunbeam, realized that I had been a blank page in a volume of fifty-seven chapters.

Philanthropy seized me like a fever. I wanted to do good at every turn. A young doctor, poor and struggling, gladly and promptly answered my call. A druggist who was striving to own his store filled the prescriptions. There was hope, the doctor told us. When he left in the gray of the following dawn his words of cheer were more glowing to our hearts than the reappearing sun.

A few weeks' constant care had restored the ebbing strength, and the boy brightened like a tree fed by the waters of a brook.

My visits were daily. I forgot myself. I did not quarrel with the waiter that the Burgundy was too warm.

My dyspepsia had disappeared. In the streets, at the table, by my bed, I saw a trinity brighter to me than the theologist's glory—goodness, gratitude and love. I who laughed at day dreams dreamed on when the noonday beam gilded the obscurest corner. I could see that boy, so fair to look upon, winning laurels, gaining fortune. I could see him walking with his sister in cathedral aisles to link her life to the youth she had loved when poverty made havoc of the hope and despair had burnt her soul till its inner shell was like a charred and ashen tree.

The mother, too, rested at their side, with a loving child at either arm supported.

TURKEY SWALLOWS REFORM

SCHEME OF THE POWERS AWAITS THE SULTAN'S SIGNATURE.

Christian Governors to be Appointed Over Such Armenian Provinces as Desire Them—Torture to be Abolished and the Laws Against Compulsory Conversions to Islamism to be Enforced—Imperial Decree Likely to be Promulgated Settling the Whole Question Now in Dispute.

Constantinople, Oct. 16.—Said Pasha has accepted the scheme for reforming in Armenia drawn up by Great Britain, France and Russia, and it now awaits the signature of the Sultan.

The scheme is almost identical with the proposals of last May, which, in substance, were that the governors and vice-governors of Van, Erzeroum, Sivas, Bitlis, Khartut and Trebizond were to be Christian or Mussulman, according to the inclination of the population, and the appointments are to be confirmed by the powers.

Local and not state officials are to collect the taxes and enough money is to be retained before it is forwarded to Constantinople to pay the expenses of local administration. Complete changes will be made in the judicial system. Torture will be abolished, the police will be composed of Christians and Turks equally, and the laws against compulsory conversions to Islamism will be strictly enforced.

The ambassadors of the powers expect that the whole question will be finally settled in the course of the week by the promulgation of an imperial decree. Contrary to general expectation the high commissioner who will be charged with the execution of this scheme of reform will be a Christian. This was the hardest pill for the Porte to swallow, and for a long time it threatened to bring about the most serious complications.

SEA OTTERS AND SEALS.

Extinction of These Animals Will Leave Alaska's Natives Destitute.

Washington, Oct. 16.—Governor James Sheakley has submitted his report to the Secretary of the Interior on the condition of affairs in the Territory of Alaska. He states that since the establishment of a United States Commissioner's Court much has been done towards suppressing smuggling and the manufacture, use and sale of intoxicating liquors.

Governor Sheakley says the extinction of the sea otter and other furbearing animals in his region is inevitable, and the natives will be left helpless and destitute, and he suggests that the United States Government take steps to assist them to learn new industries. Speaking of the rapidly diminishing seals, Governor Sheakley says that his official inspection of skins taken by Belagic sealers last year showed anywhere from 65 per cent. to 80 per cent. of female skins, thus confirming previous investigation on this point.

The rehabitation of the rookeries would be an easy matter, he says, if adequate protection were afforded the females. He states that better protection will be necessary for their restoration than is afforded by the findings of the Paris tribunal. The catch along the northwest coast by American vessels last spring, he says, did not reach a hundred skins per schooner, while the British average was about 200. Great Britain gave to the Canadian sealers increased facilities by availing herself of a technicality and violating the clear intent of the Paris regulations relating to firearms. He recommends that the Treasury Department issue such instructions as will insure the taking between the first of June and the tenth of August of each year of every marketable sealskin on the Pribyloff Islands.

A NEW NILE OF THE NORTH.

A River 500 Miles Long Discovered in the Province of Quebec.

Ottowa, Oct. 16.—Prof. Bell, of the Geological Survey, who has returned to the city, reports having discovered a large river in the Province of Quebec. Shortly after his party crossed the Height of Lad, they followed an unknown river which gradually widened until it assumed great size. They followed this river to James Bay. The river had three large branches, one of which has its source north of Three Rivers; another in the lake St. John region, and the third near Lake Mistissini. This new river, for which the Indians have no name, is much larger than the Ottowa, and Dr. Bell affirms it to be the sixth of the great rivers of the world. Its average width is considerably more than a mile. It flows through a level, clay country, is very deep and may be called a new Nile of the North. It is 500 miles long, and great stretches would be navigable for steamers. Towards James Bay there are successions of great rapids. The banks are heavily wooded with pine, spruce, tamarack, balsam and white birch.

Wheelman Paralyzed.

Toledo, O., Oct. 16.—W. A. Baker, a young man employed as a stenographer by the Paragon Refining Company, is lying at Clyde, O., totally paralyzed and in an almost hopeless condition. Baker formerly lived in Clyde, and he rode there on his wheel Sunday morning, a distance of forty-five miles. He left here apparently in perfect health, and as he was an enthusiastic cycler the trip was not one that would be considered an excessive one. Nevertheless, he was stricken with paralysis soon after dismounting, and one side of his body is totally disabled. He is also delirious, and the doctors entertain small hopes of his recovery.

Jail Outbreak.

Havana, Oct. 16.—A serious outbreak has occurred in the jail of Santa Clara. Before it was suppressed Gen. L'Luque had to send troops to the scene of disturbance. Four of the ringleaders of the riot were made prisoners by the soldiers, and when they subsequently tried to escape three of them were shot. One of the captured ringleaders succeeded in getting away.



Miss Batson will visit the city this winter.

The excursion to Mount Vernon by the retail and wholesale Liquor Dealers Association on Tuesday was a success.

The Morton Social Club will give a fair at the club rooms soon.

M. Satterwhite, whose advertisement appears in another column of this paper has one of the finest billiards and pool rooms in this city.

The Bethel Literary was largely attended on Tuesday evening.

Dr. Blyden reads a very able paper.

Prof. H. M. Brown, of the High School should be promoted to the principalship.

Riley's book is the sensation of the hour.

Public fairs will be nnmerous this winter.

Marriages in this city are on the decrease.

The Southern railroad will carry you to Atlanta and return.

Lawyer W. C. Martin, who contemplated starting a literary, will no doubt have it in operation soon.

There was a largs crowd in attendance at the Shiloh Lyceum last Sunday afternoon. The exercises were very interesting.

Rev. S. G. Lampkins will have a very fine literary society in his church this fall and winter.

Lawyer E. V. Davis, President of the John Westley Literary will open to-morrow afternoon.

ATTACKINC PERRY.

[From the Texas Freeman.]

Washington politicians are already hard at work selecting two delegates to the national republican convention. As usual, your uncle Perry Carson is the object of attack.

The Finest in the City!

A. L. SATTERWHITE'S
FIRST-CLASS
POOL AND BILLIARD ROOM.

Fine brand of Cigars, Tobacco, Whiskies, Wine and Beer. First-class lunches served.

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O. 19-tf.

H. W. PETERS & CO.

All orders directed to Agent G. S. Warner at store, or residence 1003 Florida avenue n. w., will be promptly called for, put through with dispatch and satisfaction. Charges to suit the times.

The wife of Mr. N. W. Cuney is dead. She leaves a daughter, Miss Maud.

ATTENTION! LADIES!

All who are des rous of having their hair straigutened, by the latest and most harmless process causing the hair to grow straigh thick and lustrous, should call at this office or address Miss E. T. T. Box S Bee office. Call and get a bottle of "PRATIAU" better known as the

Renowned Hair Restorer.

Price 25 cents.

Pork—Dull.
Lard—Dull. Prime western steam, $6.1?; nominal.
Butter — Receipts, 6,466 pkgs. Steady. State dairy, 12@20c; western dairy, 10@14c; State creamery, 22½@23c; western do. 16@23c.
Cheese—Receipts, 3,115 pkgs. Market steady. State, large 6¾@9¾c; small 6@10½c; part skims, 3½@7½c; full skims, 2½@3c.
Eggs—Receipts, 7,909 pkgs. Market steady. State and Pennsylvania, 20@21c; western, 18@20c.
Sugar—Raw quiet; fancy refining, 3¾c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3⅞c; refined quiet; crushed, 5⅝c; powdered, 5c; granulated, 4⅞c.
Petroleum—Market quiet.
Coffee—Market dull.
Hops—Market steady.
Lead—Market steady. Exchange prices, $3.37½@3.40.

DELLEGATE CONTEST.

There seems to be some doubt among the politicians as to who will be the strongest and best man to represent the republican party from this city in the next national convention.

The BEE has printed a list of the gentlemen who have been mentioned as candidates, and as an inducement to make this contest interesting, the BEE will present a fine gold headed cane to the candidate who receives the highest number of coupons. The coupons will be received and counted by the contest editor, and all coupons will be kept and counted in the presence of a committee to consist of one friend from each candidate.

Each coupon will count one vote, which must be sent to the contest-editor of the BEE.

THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE.

WHO WILL THE NEXT DELEGATES BE? VOTE FOR YOUR CHOICE.

The coming Republican contest for delegates to the next National Republican Convention will be a hot one. Public meetings have been held throughout the city, and it is still undecided who the most popular man is.

As a test of each man's strength the BEE will publish the list of the probable candidates, with a coupon attached, which will enable friends of each candidate to vote for his choice.

CANDIDATES.	
COL. TRUESDELL	0
ROBERT H. KEY	100
COL. M. M. PARKER	1
W. H. BROOKER	25
ANDREW GLEASON	150
CHARLES OTLET	0
COL. P. H. CARSON	0
DR. C. B. PURVIS	1
DANIEL MURRAY	10
AARON BRADSHAW	0
ALBERT SELLERS	12
L. M. SAUNDERS	18

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I vote for ....

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Robert R. Brown, Twelfth and Q streets n. w.

Cook's drug store, Eleventh and R streets.

Robert H. Key's grocery store, 213 Third street s. w.

J. A. Brown, Porter House, 103 Sixth street n. w,

Payne's barber shop, 120 Four-and-a-half street s. w.

J. W. Taylor's barber shop, 906 Eleventh street.

Jackson, 505 D street n. w.

Tutt's Pills

stimulates the torpid liver, strengthens the digestive organs, regulates the bowels, and are unequaled as an

ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.

In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated. Dose small. Price, 25cts.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

OUR ALBANY LETTER.

METHODS OF AID TO CHILDREN DISCUSSED BY PHILANTHROPISTS.

Elbridge T. Gerry and His Work—Some Well Known Visitors—Senator Murphy and His Home—Reform in Albany—Incendiarism on the Increase.

Special Albany Letter.

Representatives of the various societies for the prevention of cruelty to children held a meeting in this city to discuss the best methods of advancing their work. Most prominent among them was the veteran philanthropist, Elbridge T. Gerry, of New York city. Mr. Gerry is, in fact, the moving spirit in the great work which these organizations are carrying forward so successfully, and it must be a source of gratification to him to know that so much good is being accomplished.

Very few people, either in the cities or in the country, realize the necessity that exists for such a society, and they have little knowledge, of course, of the good that is accomplished. Through Mr. Gerry's efforts laws have been enacted which greatly facilitate the work of the society and enable it not only to prevent cruelty to children, but to reclaim hundreds of children who have been surrounded by evil and improper influences, and to bring them up to lives of usefulness and honor. This "labor of love" has been systematized by the officers of the society, and so complete and perfect are all its operations that mistakes are rarely made, and the cruelty which was practised in our great cities only a few years ago has almost entirely disappeared.



Interceeding for a Child.

I had occasion but a few years ago to intercede with the officers of one of the societies for the return of a child which, under the law, the society had taken from its parents, and I made to them representation of the condition of affairs which existed at the child's home as they were made to me. My statement was taken, and a full investigation was made. When the facts were all brought to the light they demonstrated conclusively that the child was much better off in the care of the society than in the hands of its parents, and there it remained.

To organize and carry forward so great a work as Mr. Gerry has done requires ability of a very high order, and it requires also the annual expenditure of a large amount of money. It makes one proud of American citizenship when he contemplates the priceless value of this work, in the relief which it affords to suffering humanity and in the degradation which is averted by the training of unfortunate children into paths of usefulness and honor when their natural guardians are unwilling or incapacitated for such a task.

The merchants, the professional men and the successful men of affairs and their families are not the only people who, having spent the summer in the country, are now wending their journeys back to the cities. There is another very large class of annual summer visitors who, upon the first approach of cold weather, turn their footsteps toward the great cities, which they call their home. The individuals I refer to are known as "tramps," "hoboes" and "tourists." Some sections of the country are fairly alive with these undesirable visitors. They are not compelled to return to the cities in time for the opening of the schools, as most summer visitors are, but from their point of view it is only important that they get back before it becomes too uncomfortably cool to sleep in barns, and in time to register for the election. If there is any one duty of good citizenship which these people scrupulously discharge it is the duty of exercising their rights of suffrage one or more times on each election day.

In one other respect these people are fully abreast of the modern political reformer—they are all independent voters. None of them can be said to be hidebound partisans. They cast their votes, or at least they promise to cast them, in a perfectly non-partisan manner. I heard one the other day who desired to be entirely non-partisan in the matter of voting, and as he could vote but four times in as many different election districts, he cast two votes for the G. O. P. and then two more for the Democracy. He thus made twenty dollars for beer money without injury to any of the candidates of either of the parties. The instances of such unselfish non-partisanship as this are very rare.



Returning Tourists.

The beautiful home of the junior Senator of the State of New York is but six miles from this city, and yet Senator Murphy is seldom seen here. If there is a man living who is more warmly attached to his home city and to his friends and associattes there than Mr. Murphy is it would be a pleasure to meet him. Some silly newspaper writer has started and repeated the story that Mr. Murphy will make New York city his future home. No one who knew the man could have invented such a tale. In speaking of this published rumor the other day, the Senator said: "Not if I were given Madison Square and a marble palace would I leave Troy." No man living takes greater pride in his city and in all that concerns its welfare than Senator Murphy does. That fact would seem to be well established by his course in the Senate respecting the clause of the Wilson bill relating to the duty on collars and cuffs. Mr. Murphy undoubtedly believed, as did many others, that the proposed reduction would not affect the manufacturers. But he was unwilling to set his judgment against their experience, and he quietly pursued a course which resulted in a substantial reduction of the tariff, with a corresponding reduction in the tariff on linen. This left the manufacturers sufficiently protected to enable them to control our markets and keep their 20,000 operatives here as busy as bees.

Ex-Senator Jacob Worth, of Brooklyn, is a Republican leader who is well known not only in Albany, but in other parts of the State. Mr. Worth has just met with an experience which at one time or another comes to almost every man who aspires to political leadership. He has been beaten at a caucus of his party in his own ward. This fact seemed to be of sufficient importance to be telegraphed to the remotest villages in our land, and if there is any newspaper which has not printed it, it would appear that the editor has not a proper appreciation of what constitutes "the news."

The ex-Senator is really a remarkable man, and if his opponents are deeming that his temporary defeat has annihilated him as a political factor they will realize their mistake later on. Mr. Worth is a born leader, and he could not help exercising a powerful influence even if he desired not to do so. It is indeed somewhat remarkable that he should have risen to be the acknowledges leader of the Republican party in the great City of Churches.

If I remember correctly, Mr. Worth was formerly a common sailor, and his advantages for education were very limited. But he possesses a genial and kindly nature, is remarkably quick and accurate in forming his judgment of men and is reputed to be intensely loyal to all his friends and steadfast in his purposes even amidst the most disastrous defeats. Such a man is only strengthened in his purposes by these temporary reverses, and he comes up again with larger experience and better equipped to contend again for mastery.

This Capital City is enjoying the fruits of reform, according to the word of Mayor Wilson. He has made numerous personal inspections to discover if the excise laws are strictly enforced on Sundays, and reports that he is satisfied that they are. On the other hand, the young men who do the reporting for the daily papers insist that they have no difficulty in finding plenty of saloons where the flowing bowl can be enjoyed to one's heart's content on the Sabbath. One liquor dealer stated that his Sunday receipts have largely increased since the new orders went into effect. His saloon is on a street that is unfrequented on Sunday, and his patrons are admitted through a side door in the hallway. When once inside they usually remain as long as their money lasts, and this accounts for his increased sales.



Senator Murphy.

The aggregate losses of all the fire insurance companies doing business in the country during the past year foots up to the enormous sum of $150,000,000. The most experienced underwriters in the country believe that more than $30,000,000 of these losses are caused by incendiaries. One can hardly imagine the possibility of the truth of this statement. It seems almost incredible in view of the extremely few instances where convictions are recorded. I asked an old fire adjuster the other day if it were possible that these fiends are annually obliterating this enormous amount of property. He declared that the estimate is too small. It is his firm conviction that fully one-third of all the fire losses are the result of crime. How long the fire companies can afford to feed the averice of these successful criminals remains to be seen. But the fact must not be forgotten that the country is at least a million dollars the poorer every week than it would be if swift punishment followed every crime.

C. F. R. COE.

The Water Tree.

M. Ducharte recently made known to the French Academy of Science the results of an experiment made by M. Maxime Lecomte in Congo upon a tree of the genus Musenga. Upon making incisions in the trunk of the tree, more than ten quarts of pure water collected in 13 hours. The gorillas, it seems, are in the habit of slaking their thirst at these hidden fountains, and regulate the flow of liquid at will by pulling off different sized branches. Many years ago Dr. Wallich found in the province of Martaban, Africa, a plant belonging to the same natural order, whose soft and porous wood discharged, when wounded, a very large quantity of a pure and tasteless fluid, which was quite wholesome, and was used as a beverage by the natives. This plant was and has been placed in the genus Phytocrene, which signifies "plant foundation." These plants form a remarkable exception to the usual character of the order, which embraces species that produce a milky juice,—such, for example as the celebrfated cow tree, or Palo de Vaca, of South America, which yields a copious supply of a rich and wholesome milk, as good as that of the cow, and used for the same purpose.—Public Opinion.

An Important Point.

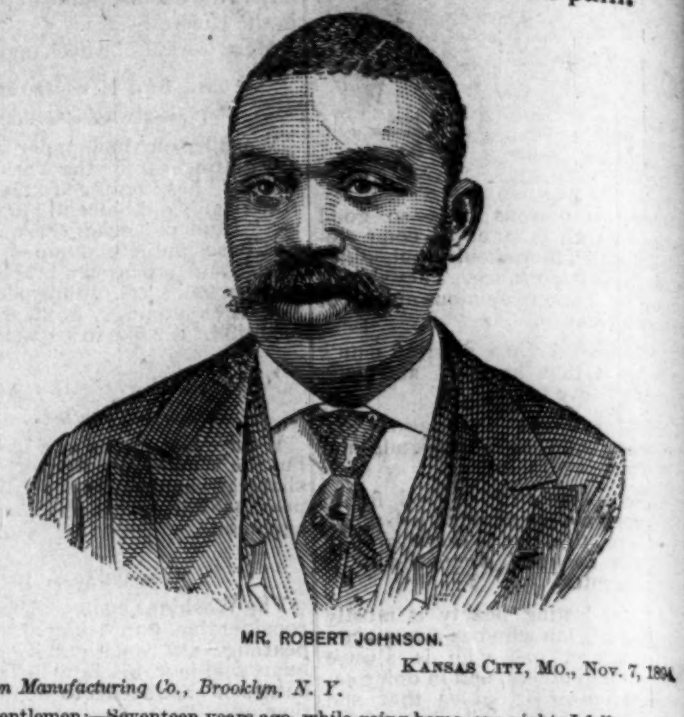
"There is one question which bothers me in connection with the emancipation of woman," observed Glanders.

"Name it," replied Gummey.

"What will the new woman say when her collar button rolls under the bureau?"

Fell on a rock

and was lame for seventeen years. Two bottles of MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT entirely cured both lameness and pain.



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KANSAS CITY, MO., Nov. 7, 1894.

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